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LOS ANGELES Graphic

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Twenty-Third Year--September 11, 1915

Los Angeles, California--Price Ten Cents



Westlake, Girls' Collegiate, Cumnock and New Marlborough Schools

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

First National Bank of Los Angeles

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$16,893,943.28	Capital Stock	\$1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	1,491,995.10	Surplus and Undivided Profits	2,545,020.96
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation	1,250,000.00	Circulation	961,197.50
Premium on U. S. Bonds	None	Reserved for Taxes, etc.	28,313.56
Furniture and Fixtures.	175,000.00	Deposits	20,589,400.08
Contingent Account	1,553.84		
Other Real Estate	1,320.55		
Other Assets	585.92		
Cash and Sight Exch'ge.	5,809,533.41		
TOTAL	\$25,623,932.10	TOTAL	\$25,623,932.10

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED

I, W. T. S. Hammond, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. M. Elliott	W. T. S. Hammond	C. W. Gates	John B. Miller
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John P. Burke	Frank P. Flint	J. O. Koepfli	F. Q. Story
John S. Cravens	M. H. Flint	E. J. Marshall	DIRECTORS

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915

(Owned by the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Los Angeles)

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$13,409,688.61	Capital Stock	\$1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	2,598,907.05	Surplus	1,350,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	1,050,000.00	Undivided Profits	255,828.30
Cash and Sight Exch'ge.	4,957,162.68	Reserved for Taxes, Interest and Other Liab.	68,116.11
		Deposits—	
		Demand	\$5,790,571.04
		Time	13,051,242.89
TOTAL	\$22,015,758.34	TOTAL	\$22,015,758.34

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KODAK STORE, Mercantile Place.
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The Citizens National Bank

of Los Angeles

Fifth and Spring Streets

STATEMENT AS CALLED FOR BY THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY SEPTEMBER 2, 1915

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$8,170,670.44
United States Bonds at Par	1,001,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	60,000.00
Municipal and Other Bonds	722,450.00
Stock in Commercial Fireproof Building Co. (Bank Building)	285,000.00
Other Real Estate Owned	27,968.42
Customers' Liability on Letters of Credit	16,773.29
Furniture and Fixtures	198,175.53
Five Per Cent. Fund	50,000.00
Cash and Due from Banks	3,624,455.21
	\$14,156,492.89

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$1,500,000.00
Surplus	500,000.00
Undivided Profits Less Expenses and Taxes Paid	227,202.14
Reserved for Taxes	4,751.26
Reserved for Interest	13,047.29
Circulation	967,000.00
Letters of Credit	18,415.77
Deposits	10,926,076.43
	\$14,156,492.89

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Arrive San Francisco 10:10 a.m.THE OWL Leave Los Angeles.. 6:00 p.m.
Arrive San Francisco 8:50 a.m.No. 49 Leave Los Angeles.. 7:30 p.m.
Arrive San Francisco 12:50 p.m.THE LARK Leave Los Angeles.. 8:00 p.m.
Arrive San Francisco 9:45 a.m.Valley Express Leave Los Angeles.. 10:00 p.m.
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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: Editor

SUPERIOR LOCAL EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES

EDUCATIONAL facilities in Los Angeles and Southern California are a great factor in attracting to this region the country's best and that no disappointments follow is proof enough of the high standards maintained by the public and private institutions of learning hereabouts. In this issue of The Graphic presentation is made of the advantages offered by the private schools for girls and boys in this vicinity. The list is a notable one and the quality of educational opportunities most convincing. To those of our readers who are debating the medium of education for their children the review of mental and physical equipment of the private schools for both sexes, appearing in this number, should furnish food for serious thought. There is no paucity of material, no lack of well-trained teachers to impart that proper mental attrition which is so necessary in the uplift of the youthful mind. Whether it be in music, in art, domestic science, commercial technique, belles lettres, physical exercise, discipline or deportment, all wants are met and excellently supplied. For student life the conditions are unexcelled, the classrooms with their adjustable windows, giving practically outdoor environment with plenty of soft fresh air to inspire without overstimulating the formative mind. Architecturally, the private schools of Los Angeles and vicinity rank with the best and provide educational homes that are at once the pride and inspiration of students. The Graphic is deeply interested in this phase of local activities and takes pleasure in placing before its constituency, in concise form, an intelligent epitome of the educational life of Los Angeles, particularly in the sphere of private endeavor.

WILL THE ALLIES "FOOT THE BILLS?"

THUS far Germany's war expenditures total \$7,500,000,000. Add to this huge sum the public debt of the empire, which for 1914-15 was in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000,000, and a grand total of \$9,000,000,000 results, or about eight times the public debt of the United States. With the war still raging as furiously as ever and with no signs of a collapse the question arises, How can Germany expect to pay interest on her colossal indebtedness, even if the war were to come to an abrupt ending within forty-eight hours? The annual interest charge on her public debt of \$1,500,000,000 is about \$60,000,000. Multiply this by six and a total annual interest charge of \$360,000,000 is seen or about sixteen times the annual fixed interest charges of the United States. The difference in proportion in our favor is due to the low rate of interest of our bonds as contrasted with the higher charge on Germany's public debt and the still higher rate of interest on her war bonds. In 1914 Germany's total public revenues were, approximately, \$900,000,000, which were just about sufficient to meet the empire's expenditure. Add to that total a fixed interest charge of four or five hundred millions, which is what it is likely to be before peace is declared, and an idea of the enormous burden the people of that country must bear is apparent. No wonder the German newspapers are favoring a war indemnity rather than territorial aggrandizement, in case of a triumph of German arms; it is confidently predicted that the allies will have to pay a good share of the bills. This, indeed, was practically promised by the German minister of finance when the latest war loan of \$2,500,000,000 was called for in the reichstag. He did not hesitate to say that the "gigantic burden of war" which had been laid upon the empire would have to be borne through decades by the "instigators" of the war, and not by Germany. He did not specify as to the "instigators." But here we have the official note of cheer which is to inspire to still greater sacrifices if necessary. It is by no means certain she could collect, ever if successful in dictating terms of peace, for the

allies are bound to fight until their credit is exhausted, knowing the alternative they must face. Considering that the total wealth of the United States is estimated at \$130,000,000,000 as against Germany's \$60,500,000,000, and that our public debt is only one-eighth that of the German empire, the contrast in conditions of the two nations as to their relative burden is of stupendous magnitude. More than ever must a national paean of gratitude arise that President Wilson has steered the country's course so well as to keep the ship of state off the rocks of belligerency.

LOGIC OF DUMBA-ARCHIBALD INCIDENT

DOUBTLESS, Dr. Dumba, ambassador from Austria-Hungary to Washington, now wishes he had lived up to his name since the British arrested War Correspondent Archibald and relieved him of sundry suspicious correspondence he was carrying, including a letter to the Vienna foreign office outlining plans of the philanthropic doctor to stir up strife in those American munition plants employing Austro-Hungarian labor. Such insidious procedure may not strike the Viennese ambassador as a matter for dissent at Washington; Dr. Dumba professes to think that it is well within his province to extend his ambassadorial duties in the manner noted, but the state department appears to be of a contrary opinion and in that view the country will overwhelmingly coincide. Let us reverse the situation and imagine, for a moment, that our ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Penfield, or Mr. Gerard, at Berlin, had been guilty of a similar offense against diplomatic proprieties. How long would either gentlemen be allowed to remain at his accredited post? The cables would burn with a demand for a recall and that Washington would acquiesce is not to be doubted. Dr. Dumba's usefulness to his country in the United States is at an end. He is under suspicion and will have to go. His resignation should precede his recall. As for Correspondent Archibald, he may or may not have had personal knowledge of the contents of the dispatches he was so kindly conveying, but as a sophisticated war correspondent the odds are against him. If he were ignorant he is too guileless to go to the front; if he were in the ambassador's confidence his passports should be revoked for his breach of faith.

"CONFLICT" OF TESTIMONY POLICY

IN the light of the explicit affidavits made by the survivors of the Arabic the statement emanating from Berlin that the German submarine torpedoed the steamer to avoid being rammed, is not convincing. Possibly, the Hesperian of the Allan line was similarly attacked because it was feared that the four-inch gun she is alleged to have carried was about to do the submarine damage. Since it appears that one lone American, an able seaman, was lost with the Hesperian, Washington will have to interrogate Berlin for an explanation, but the presence of the stern gun will probably be regarded as sufficient provocation for the attack. Of course, we are bound to believe that Count von Bernstorff's note was fully authorized when he informed the state department at Washington that "liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and safety to lives of non-combatants being assured, provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistance." Whether or not the four-inch gun on the Hesperian may be construed into a tentative offer of resistance is the question. Since the sinking of the Arabic is so plausibly explained, it should be as simple a task to justify the torpedoing of the Hesperian. In these apparent "conflicts" of testimony there will always be a loophole for the aggressors to crawl through, thereby staying the hand of Washington. If a treaty is merely "a scrap of paper," the same disregard for the verities is likely to prevail in dealing with minor affairs involving the German empire. Always, the governing motive seems to be "the end justifies the means." It is an exigent doctrine that will eventually react on the German nation to its lasting detriment, it is believed.

LOTTERY FAKERS' LAST STAND

VISITORS to the exposition at San Francisco, from Southern California, return home amazed at the "wide-open" sale of lottery tickets in the northern metropolis, no attempt at concealment of the illicit traffic being made by the peddlers. As our staff correspondent notes in his current contribution the operation of lotteries has become so flagrant of late that a public

investigation seems inevitable. One newspaper, the Bulletin, is a participant in the profits of the nefarious trade to such an extent that it carries the monthly drawings in its columns, evading confiscation at the hands of Uncle Sam's agents by using the express companies for distribution, out of town, of such issues in place of the United States mails. Other dailies carry large advertising copy of the lottery concerns, which, perhaps, has a tendency to put the soft pedal on all adverse comment. It has remained for Supervisor Nolan to declare that the public is being fleeced to the tune of \$125,000 a month by certain of the crooked lottery companies and the evidence he has collected may compel the police to take action that will abate the nuisance, and suppress the traffic in lottery tickets. New Orleans once led the United States in this respect, but it has remained for San Francisco to revive the forbidden lottery industry until now it is the only city in the country where the traffic is openly conducted. Many lottery tickets are disposed of in Los Angeles every month, but so discreetly that the police make few arrests. Perhaps, Supervisor Nolan may succeed in eliminating this vice from his city in spite of the strong political and financial influence behind several of the larger lottery companies now doing a most profitable business.

TAFT AND JOHNSON IN ERUPTION

PASSING of compliments between former President William H. Taft and Governor Hiram Johnson of California has been a feature of political interest this week. Labor Day, in Los Angeles, the governor tartanously alluded to the criticisms of one of the "near-great" of the nation, who in "constant volcanic verbal eruption" of late has "expressed his disapproval of reforms and reformers" and particularly at what has transpired in this state. Mr. Taft in his Seattle speech Wednesday night gallantly retorted by paying his respects to the "modern Progressive statesman, temporarily in charge of a state legislature," whose highest ambition is by a "hugger-mugger" of primary laws and with loud cries over the virtue of himself and virtue of nonpartisanship, to formulate the qualifications in a party, "so that a compact minority created by a political machine of state patronage may control the selection of all candidates for all parties." Mr. Taft is partially right, only he should be more specific. The state groans under the near statesmanship of its governor, whose arbitrary acts and disregard of the constitution have brought him into disfavor. To his credit are many really excellent laws; the trouble is that he presumes too much upon them to override others of which he happens to disapprove. Mr. Taft is right when he criticizes the Progressive for posing as a Republican in order to capture public office. We have previously pointed out that it is the act of the thimble-rigger and we thank the former President for employing that same figure. Mr. Taft insists that the Progressive should go to his party for support and not masquerade as a Republican on a Republican official ticket. When he does so he should be taught a lesson in political morality. It is fair criticism, but inasmuch as the governor will not acquiesce another outburst of lingual pyrotechnics from him is likely.

RUSSIA'S MEANINGFUL RETREAT

PECULATION is rife as to the real meaning of the transfer of Grand Duke Nicholas from the head of the Russian army to the command of the army of the Caucasus and as viceroy of the Caucasus provinces. Is it a blind to cover certain strategic movements of the Russian army or does it mean that German influence has been successful in removing the strong anti-Teutonic military chief, with a view to inducing the Czar, now in active command, to make peace overtures? Opinion varies, but the preponderant belief rejects the latter premise as utterly untenable. This same majority opinion sees in the transfer of the brilliant strategist, Grand Duke Nicholas, the beginning of that great concerted movement of the allies, part of which is to take form in a strong offensive in Asiatic Turkey, whose objective shall be the active engagement of Turkish troops that, otherwise, might be operating against the allies at the Dardanelles. It is inconceivable that the grand duke is to be punished after having saved the main army from demolition. It was not his fault that Russian ammunition failed. In their method of retreat, which is 1812 over again, as seen in the laying waste of the country, the exhaustion of the enemy is, evidently, the Russian

plan. According to Mr. Frank H. Simonds, one of the most sapient writers on the war, the Russian idea seems to be: "To fight to the last moment of safety, to retreat and to fight again, to exact the last possible casualty, but to keep their armies intact, to go back more miles if necessary, but never to let Germany get the supreme profit out of her present material and human superiority—this is the sum of Russian strategy as disclosed in recent months, and it is the kind of strategy that defeated Napoleon." There is reasonable ground for likening the character of the present Russian campaign to the tactics followed in the Napoleonic invasion. Even as the French emperor sought to divide his enemies, so Germany has endeavored to eliminate first France and then Russia, is Mr. Simonds' argument. Having failed in the first instance, has she failed in Russia? he asks, and points out that nothing in the Russian situation suggests yet that Russia is eliminated or is ready to give over the struggle.

GOSSIP FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

MAYOR ROLPH began his formal campaign for re-election with a rousing gathering of his neighbors in the Mission Saturday night. The mayor has had plenty of practise during the Exposition in public speaking, and can now give a much better account of himself than when he was first thrust into politics four years ago. His powers of oratory were then exceedingly limited. At his opening meeting he gave a straightforward account of his stewardship and the municipal record of accomplishment, the profitable establishment of the municipal railroad and the completion of the city hall embellishing that record. He soothed the anxious taxpayer by declaring that he would favor only two bond issues, one for the purchase of Spring Valley and the other for school development.

George Tracy of the Typographical Union is one of the many labor leaders who are warm supporters of Rolph, and it will not be surprising to find that "Mission Jim" polls almost as big a union vote at the primaries as Gallagher. As for Schmitz, Tracy voices the conviction of the rank and file of the unions by saying, "It will be a disgrace to San Francisco if Eugene Schmitz qualifies at the primaries. Therefore, elect 'Jim' Rolph at the primary election." Meanwhile, Gallagher who accuses the present administration of reckless extravagance devotes much energy to the denunciation of Schmitz. This, apparently, will be about the limit of publicity that the ex-mayor will get in the three weeks' campaign. The majority of people who go to Schmitz' meetings apologize by saying that curiosities to see a notorious character impelled them.

Revised figures of the registration of qualified voters have not yet been published, but the total is in the neighborhood of 180,000, of which about 67,000 are women.

Operation of lotteries has become so open and flagrant recently that a public investigation seems inevitable. How public that investigation may be depends, of course, upon the daily newspapers most of which reap a considerable harvest from the advertising of the biggest of the illicit concerns. Supervisor Nolan, however, has collected sufficient evidence to compel action on the part of the police authorities. It seems that irrespective of the innumerable Chinese lotteries there are fourteen openly operated by white men. Nolan charges that the people of San Francisco are being fleeced in an outrageous way by a lot of notorious crooks, and that there is no interference with the open peddling of tickets and house-to-house canvassing in certain districts. The most powerful of the companies, the M. & F., is said to own five million dollars worth of property in the city, and Nolan charges it is interested in the fortunes of several candidates for office at the primary election. It remains to be seen if Nolan's crusade will result in more than a flash-in-the-pan. The old Mexican companies now have their headquarters here, and San Francisco bears the unenviable distinction of being the only city in the United States where lotteries are permitted to operate without let or hindrance.

With an average daily attendance of 71,557 in the last two weeks and the wiping out of the last cent of indebtedness the triumph of the Exposition continues steadily. The 12,000,000 mark in attendance was passed Sunday, and the officials, with three months still ahead of them, are now aiming at a 20,000,000 total. Monday the hosts of labor dispensed with the time-honored parade and foregathered at the Fair where Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the United States industrial commission on industrial relations, was the principal speaker of the day.

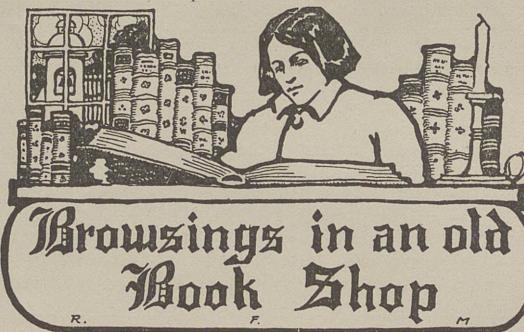
Major General Goethals, despite his anxiety to escape public attention, was the hero of the hour Tuesday, and, properly enough, the great but modest canal-builder was shown every distinction at the Exposition. The ceremonies included an impressive review of the military and naval forces stationed in the district, the planting of a tree taken from the Isthmus, and the presentation of a box of the Tower of Jewels' gems to the distinguished engineer. Monday the general addressed the students of the University of California, but his only other public engagement is to preside over the sessions of the international engineering congress. For the rest, he insists on as much privacy as he can secure, and has successfully eluded the most ingenious reporters. "Interviews are not much in my line," he warned them, and General Goethals sticks to his line.

All records for golf enthusiasm were smashed at the Del Monte state championship tournament when not less than 149 players turned in scores for the qualify-

ing round. One of the most gratifying features of the great annual golf-fest was the number of contestants from Southern California, and most of them rendered a good account of themselves. E. S. Armstrong, A. A. French, George Cline, Jack Jevine, E. B. Tufts, A. H. Braly, and Conde Jones landed in the first flight. The success of "Uncle Edward" Tufts, one of the most popular veterans of the game, was a cause of general congratulation. In the second flight were numbered E. H. Bagby, R. C. Neustadt and Arthur Bumiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Ihmsen, Miss Josephine Ihmsen, and Guy B. Barham are among the Los Angelans at the Fairmont this week. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori have been exploring the Fair.

Walter Damrosch, whose music was one of the features of the highly successful Anglin productions of Greek drama, directed the Exposition Orchestra through a massive Wagnerian program at Festival Hall Sunday. Damrosch is probably the most profound Wagnerian in America today, but his repressed style of directing commands itself only to the elect. R. H. C. San Francisco, Sept. 8.



ONCE in a while it is good to relax one's quest for the forgotten gems of literature, if only by way of whetting one's appetite for the best when returning to the jousts. At such times I like to pick up a stirring tale of adventure, especially if written in the first person, and such a yarn I found at the Old Book Shop this week in "The Log of an Ancient Mariner," being the life and adventures of Captain Edgar Wakeman, written by himself and edited by his daughter. I wonder, if by any quirk of fate this old salt was of kin to that Edgar L. Wakeman who was the editor of a weekly literary paper in Chicago in the early 80's when the city was just waking up to the good things in books after its successful, but titanic struggles to found a mighty metropolis? Edgar, the younger, might have been son to the San Francisco mariner, so far as chronological sequence goes, but the log of the elder does not shed any light on the question and the personal history of the younger man is unknown to me. I only recall that his wife, Antoinette Wakeman, at a later period, was a special contributor to the columns of a daily paper then in my charge.

Captain Wakeman entered the Golden Gate from New York in the steamer "New World," July 11, 1850. It had been a voyage full of incident, dating from the outset, when the ship was attacked by the sheriff in New York harbor and put out to sea with the civil officers aboard. They were sent ashore near Staten Island, swearing vengeance on the daring captain, but although they made trouble for him months afterward he managed to defeat their purpose. Prior to this voyage the bold sailor had made many voyages across seas and coastwise, several times being wrecked. One such experience he encountered when, at the age of seventeen, his ship struck on the iron bound coast of the island of Guernsey in the English channel. Half of the crew was lost, but young Wakeman was of the luckier half. He and his fellows were washed high up on the rocks and at daylight managed to crawl ashore. Edgar's luck took him to the cottage of a widow having two pretty daughters; all three fell in love with the American lad because of a real or fancied resemblance to a long lost son and brother. Considering that the log is edited by his daughter the admissions of the captain concerning this episode in his adventures are admirably discreet. What not to tell in a personal narrative of this nature is fully as important as what to print.

Captain Wakeman took an active part in the life of San Francisco. He joined the Vigilante Committee and tells that at the hanging of Jenkins and Stewart in 1851 he acted as sheriff. Of course, he was not the actual sheriff of the county since Judge Lynch was president of the court that found the men guilty. Unfortunately, Captain Wakeman gives us no particulars, but that now rare volume "Annals of San Francisco," of which I possess a copy, tells how Jenkins met his death. He had stolen a safe and was caught with the goods. The vigilantes pronounced him guilty and the people decreed hanging as the penalty. The crowd, numbering about a thousand, was well behaved. The adobe building at the northwest corner of the plaza was chosen as the scene of the execution. Arrived there, the opposite end of the rope was thrown over a projecting beam, a score of persons seized the slack and ran backward, dragging the wretch along the ground, and raising him to the beam, where they held him until he was dead. A coroner's inquest was held and the jury, I find, implicated ten persons, leading off with the name of Captain Edgar Wakeman. The vigilance committee promptly resented these invidious selections, in view of the number of representative citizens concerned, and resolutions were passed asserting that not only Captain Wakeman et al, but the entire vigilance committee assumed responsibility for the hanging. Needless to say, the authorities went no further. James Stuart, not Stewart as Wakeman gives it in his log, was the next victim and others followed until malefactors gave San Francisco a wide berth.

Sydney, Australia, had sent not a few of the scamps who met a sudden end at the hands of the vigilantes and word of the activities of Captain Wakeman had preceded him when, two years later, in command of the steamer "New Orleans," he anchored in Sydney

harbor. The Sydney Herald in announcing his arrival stated that he had assisted in murdering in California, "some of our best citizens;" that he was a most dangerous person and should have but twenty-four hours in which to leave the country. Other articles in other papers were of like tenor, inflaming the populace to such an extent that the local agent of the "New Orleans" began to get nervous. The animus culminated in a threat to kill the captain if he went ashore. This was enough for Wakeman. Buckling on his artillery and bowie knife he made a bee-line for the agent's office. This public exhibition of firearms was against the law and the agent so warned the captain who replied that inasmuch as the daily journals had incited the mob spirit against him it was his privilege to defend himself to the utmost. His indomitable front was so admired by the authorities that he was given permission to wear his arms unmolested when ashore and all the officers and soldiers were instructed to protect him. But the mob had a proper respect for his bravery and in the three weeks he remained in Sydney no one had the hardihood to do him violence.

One of Captain Wakeman's life-long friends was old Commodore Vanderbilt, who proved his regard for the mariner in a substantial way on many occasions. It was in the effort to bring the "D. C. Haskins," formerly owned by the Commodore, a model sidewheel steamer, from New York to San Francisco that Wakeman nearly lost his life. The steamer encountered a hurricane in the West Indies, the vessel was disabled and began to take in water so fast that resort to the small boats was obligatory. Those in charge of the first and second mates were capsized, but the men managed to cling to the upturned bottoms. The smallest and last boat was then launched with four men in her. As the steamer's deck was awash the captain stepped into the sea to swim to the boat. Almost drowned in the attempt he was hauled in only to find twelve persons aboard in place of four and the gunwales almost level with the water. Just why the captain left his ship with many of the crew aboard to drown is not clear. He says he went into the saloon, where the men had assembled, and urged them to cut up the saloon and deck to form a raft, to lash provisions and water to it, and be prepared for the worst. At about midnight, the Haskins disappeared, stern first, carrying with her what was left of the doomed crew. It must be admitted that those in the small boat were in dire peril and only the ingenuity and good seamanship of the captain saved it from being swamped scores of times. At daylight the first capsized boat was sighted and the two men clinging to it cried in piteous tones to be taken off. That was a physical impossibility, however, as only by ordering four men in the water alongside was the small boat kept afloat. Admits the captain: "As it was, I had frequently, during the night, reached out, knife in hand, to despatch the two unconscious men who lay on the air-chamber beside me, but had always desisted, for a loud voice seemed to say in my ears: 'Stop, you will all be saved!'"

It is rather a cold-blooded confession one thinks, but, presumably, excusable on the doctrine of "the safety of the majority." The inert men, of course, contributing nothing to the common welfare were to be regarded as legitimate cumberers and in natural order the first to be sacrificed. For three days, in heavy seas, the determined captain fought for his own life and those of his companions, alternately encouraging and cursing them to keep them from giving up in despair. A thirty-mile pull in rough seas, to get out of the unfrequented path of the gulf stream, was accomplished under these trying conditions. It brought them to the edge of the regular route where a rescue from a passing vessel was possible. Twice the crew rebelled, but it was pull or submit to the captain's knife and they kept at it until at dawn of the third day a schooner was sighted toward which they made. In their eagerness to catch the ropes thrown to them the crew capsized the boat, and three of the men were drowned, just as they had achieved safety. Captain Wakeman all but joined them. He, too, was submerged, and although he had a rope he swallowed so much water that he let go, and in his efforts to breathe, his head being under water, took in large draughts. It is interesting to get his experience, that of a drowning man. Says he:

"I felt no inconvenience from it, but, on the contrary, was perfectly at ease, and had time to repeat, slowly, the names of my wife and each of my children. With the thought of the last name all consciousness left me and I knew no more for two hours, when I opened my eyes to find myself on my back on the deck of the 'Grasimere.'"

Captain Kellin of the schooner had responded to Wakeman's last conscious cry, by diving deep into the ocean for the drowning sailor. He bent a line around Wakeman's ankles and the two were hauled aboard. But the rescued man was so far gone that it was two hours before the spark of life was rekindled. The schooner, badly battered, finally reached Bermuda where Captain Wakeman was ill for a month in the house of the American consul.

Returning to New York, his old friend, Commodore Vanderbilt again showed him great kindness by agreeing to buy him a ranch in California as the captain had decided to quit the sea after his late harrowing experience. But a year ashore sufficed him and the sailor returned to his first love, sailing to Honolulu in the "Moses Taylor" of the Webb line. A bad accident in the engine room was the cause of six deaths, the crew mutinied and Wakeman, who was not in command but only the acting agent of the owner, had to back the captain in suppressing it, which he did so effectually that the men agreed to return to work and the vessel finally reached Honolulu in safety. In 1875, after forty years of seafaring life, Captain Wakeman suffered a paralytic stroke which rendered him almost helpless. He lingered for two years, dying at his residence in East Oakland at the age of 57, where I understand, his eldest daughter (Mrs. Curtis), who edited her father's log, still lives. It is the simple, unaffected narrative of a California pioneer, who steered a straight course, in accordance with his lights, which were those of an honest, brave and generous man.

S. T. C.

With the Modern Poets - - - - - by Eunice Tietjens

NOW and then, to each of us, there comes a call which is sometimes from without and at times from the recesses of our own consciousness—a call to defend the faith which is in us. Today the call comes, not to die for our faith, but to do that much more difficult thing, to live for it, and to face steadily, year after year, the mocking cry "Is it worth while?"

To those of us who believe in the value of American poetry of today and of tomorrow, this question is repeated endlessly. It is written to us in splenetic letters, it jeers at us from the printed page in cheap witticisms, it is put to us with a superior smile in drawing rooms. Now and then our own hearts join in. "Is there," we ask ourselves, "in all this mass of verse, good as it is, craftsmanlike as it is, any single poem that shall thunder down the ages, the pure and surpassing voice of immortal art? Have we a single truly great poet?" The answer is evidently: "No, we have no Shakespeare, no Dante, no Milton even." And yet—

The essential need of and hunger for the beauty of words, for something that shall express man's longing and give his vision wings, cannot be satisfied wholly by the literature, even the masterpieces, of the past. There is always something foreign, something in the idiom or the way of thinking, that makes man say: "Yes, he was a genius. It is lovely—but it is distant." Poetry of today, like all contemporary forms of expression, goes directly to the mind of the reader, unhampered by any extraneous strangeness, and has thus an added value as pure art. When a poem is first written it is more effective, because of this topical appeal, than at any other time, until it becomes so obsolete that it pleases by its very archaism. So poetry of today fills a need which even Shakespeare and Milton cannot fill.

We admit that American poetry is not perfect. No one feels this so keenly as we who write it. No one is more heartbreakingly conscious of its defects, of the many places where it falls short of our dreams. Yet where in any other labor of man do we find absolute perfection? Or who would claim that lacking this perfection the labor is valueless?

But most of all we of today have set our hearts on the future. Never in the history of poetry has a great poet risen suddenly, like a tower out of a flat plain. Always, the great man comes in a century and at a time when there are many excellent minor poets. Always, his audience must be a great audience, a discriminating audience, an audience which longs for perfection as we long for it. In America today such an audience is growing steadily, and growing fast, and we are helping it to grow. Any day, now, we may wake and find that he has come. Any day, we may hear his voice, sweet and clear above the chaos of our little songs. And it will be our little songs that will make him possible.

We are foothills, all of us, innumerable little foothills, some of us green and sweet, and some bleak and austere, yet foothills, always. But the range is still in the making and one day the mist will part and we shall see the heaven-kissing mountain of our dreams. This is why we believe.

Irish Poets and the Fairies

This is a hard and practical age, a day when the motor-car has annihilated time and space, the movies have murdered mystery and the scientists have dissected theology. Hardly in any corner of the civilized world is a little space left where gods and nymphs and fairies—all the beautiful, shimmering creatures of dream—may show their lovely anachronistic heads. In France, in Germany, in practical England, in busy America, all the fairies are dead these many years.

But in Ireland, in green and mist-filled Ireland, the last of the fairy-folk still dwell, dancing at night in moonlit rings "by the edge of the green rath," or crying desolately in the forests. For in Ireland they have peasantry and poets, and both are near to the soil and hear the sorrowful voices.

Fairies of the Irish peasantry are very real but are more or less simple beings—rather childlike for the most part—like the cluricaune, the little men who make shoes, hammering weirdly in the middle of the night, or the Banshee whose crying foretells death and disaster, or the busy leprechaun with their crock of gold whom the inimitable James Stephens has made so vivid.

But the mystic being whom the poets know are not like these. They are usually called fairies for lack of



a better word, but they have certainly very little in common with the foolish little ladies in high-heeled shoes with tinsel wands who grace our books of fairy-tales. It is difficult for a person not born and bred in Ireland quite to understand these little people, and it would be impossible, I think, for a stranger to see them. But they are every bit as real as the fairies of the peasants, and much more beautiful.

These beings are spirits—for the most part it seems sorrowful spirits—who live in another dimension of nature, not necessarily superior to our plane of existence, but different. They are called simply and quaintly "The Others." Some of them are the souls of dead lovers, some are strange little spirits who have never been human, but whose sorrowful voices reach at times to human ears; some are light-hearted little dreams who dance by moonlight, and some are supernatural beings possessed of strange powers. And they live in Ireland, in the groves and the moorlands, beside the human inhabitants, whose lives they touch only at rare intervals.

It is not in any poetic or hyperbolic sense that the Irish poets believe in The Others. They are as real as any of the other spiritual facts of life. More than this, in certain unusually propitious moments the poets actually see them. At times, in a crisis of the poet's life, the little people will give advice, though this is likely to be cryptic in form and hard to follow. They are not practical. But for the most part it is spiritual communion and a deepened sense of the mystery of life which the poets get from The Others.

Ability to see and hear the fairies is greater in some men than in others, even among the poets. William Butler Yeats, for instance, the greatest of them all, feels The Others very definitely, hears them occasionally, but cannot see them distinctly. There are times when it troubles him very much that he cannot see them more clearly. Some of the younger men are in a like case. Seumas O'Sullivan on the other hand sees them often and talks with them. They are as definite as his human friends. A. E., whose other name is Russell, sees them, too, and knows them. Whether James Stephens, whom Russell discovered, sees them also I cannot say, but anyone who has read the "Crock of Gold" will be sure he knows them intimately. Synge I believe saw them before he went himself into the world of spirits.

Until recently, it seems the poets thought that these spirits lived only in Ireland, but now they believe that The Others are also to be found in California. When Yeats was here he said that as soon as he had passed the wall of the Sierra on his way from the east he was at once conscious of the presence of The Others, and that he felt and heard them as distinctly as in Ireland itself. This has been corroborated by some of the younger poets who have visited here, so that an unusual interest and sense of kinship with the state has sprung up among them. Perhaps, one day one of them will come and teach us to know The Others for ourselves. It is a pity we cannot see them alone. Here is a beautiful poem written to the fairies by Seumas O'Sullivan in his volume "Poems."

The Twilight People

It is a whisper among the hazel bushes;
It is a long, low, whispering voice that fills
With a sad music the bending and swaying rushes;
It is a heart-beat deep in the quiet hills.

Twilight people, why will you still be crying,
Crying and calling to me out of the trees?
For under the quiet grass the wise are lying,
And all the strong ones are gone over the seas.

And I am old, and in my heart at your calling
Only the old dead dreams a-fluttering go,
As the wind, the forest wind, in its falling
Sets the withered leaves fluttering to and fro.

Some time ago, before the delightful English quarterly "Poetry and Drama" went down before the iron car of war, Mr. John Alford, the English critic, wrote in its pages an interesting summary of current American verse. In it he accused us of being too "cosmic," of dealing with vague and optimistic generalities at the expense of clarity and definiteness of conception. There is, I am afraid, some truth in the accusation. Mr. John Curtis Underwood's new book, "Processional," which Mitchell Kennerley has just issued, is a case in point. Mr. Underwood is the author of "Literature and Insurgency" and he has a tendency to fall into the mood which some of our younger men have adopted—Louis Untermeyer is the most shining example—the mood of determined and euphoric optimism. "Hang it all, I will be happy!" they seem to say. It makes very nice men and at times inspiring reading, but it doesn't make good poetry. Any premise whatever, anything to which one must hang tooth and nail and to which one must, somehow, fit all of life, militates against good art. But Mr. Underwood's book is in other ways distinctly interesting. It is thoroughly modern in spirit, dealing courageously with "The Public Library," "Congress Convenes," and a "Portrait of Dr. Alexis Carrel" in addition to the "cosmics," and it makes on the whole sane and rather tonic reading—a thing not to be despised.

* * *

Mr. William Stanley Braithwaite, the Boston critic, has just announced that the "Anthology of Magazine Verse" for this year will be out October 15, instead of in January as it has been the last two years. He writes, "There have been such a lot of good things this year that I cannot put in all I would like to and am convinced ought to go in." These anthologies, although they represent, of course, one man's judgment and cannot be taken as the final oracle, are, nevertheless, extremely valuable. They represent in the field of American poetry much what the National Academy represents in American painting, a yearly clearing house where

the tendencies of the day can be seen and some sort of estimate can be formed of the general trend of our verse. If it were feasible to make an anthology of this sort in which there should be a number of judges, instead of only one, so that a number of movements should be represented, the result would be well-nigh invaluable. As it is, Mr. Braithwaite's volumes are the only thing of the sort printed in English and all who are really interested in contemporary poetry must be thankful to him for his courage and devotion.

* * *

Edgar Lee Masters' "Spoon River Anthology" which was only published in book form last April has already reached its fourth edition. For a volume of poetry this is most astonishing. But "Spoon River" is really a big book and deserves all the success it is having.

* * *

Edwin Markham, who has been on the coast for some time, is leaving for the east very soon. He was telling recently, with both amusement and concern, of a sad event which has befallen him. Mr. Markham owns a house in one of the smaller California cities, San Jose, I believe, which he had supposed was "a perfectly good house." Unexpectedly, however, the city authorities have descended upon it, condemned it as unsafe, and ordered it torn down. Alas, the poor poet!

* * *

The Zone in the San Francisco Exposition is a fearful and wonderful place. It isn't quite safe to let such susceptible people as poets wander loose in it for any length of time. One of our young women verse writers went there some time ago and emerged with two telltale mementos, the sinuous and contemplative silhouette which heads these notes, and the following, which we reprint from the July number of "The Little Review:"

To a West Indian Alligator

(Estimated age 1957 years.)

Greetings, my brother, strange and uncouth beast,
Flat-bellied, wrinkled, broad of nose!
You are not beautiful—and yet at least
Contentment spreads your scaly toes.

The keeper thwacks you and you grunt at me,
Two hundred pounds of sleepy spleen.
He tells me that your cranial cavity
Will just contain a lima bean.

How seems it, brother, you who are so old,
To lie and squint with curtained eye
At these ephemera, born in the cold—
These human things, so soon to die?

You were scarce grown, a paltry eighty years,
Too young to think of breeding yet,
When Christ the Nazarene loosed the salt tears
Which on man's cheeks today are wet.

Mohammed rose and died—you churned the mud
And watched your female laying eggs.
Columbus passed you—with an oozy thud
You scrambled sunward on your legs.

So now you doze at ease for all to view
And bat a sleepy lid at me.
You eat a little every year or two
And count time in eternity.

And, brother, which is wiser of us twain?
When words are said and meals are past?
I think, and pass—you sleep, yet you remain,
And where shall be the end at last?

Celebrated Their Sixtieth Anniversary

One of the happiest homes in Los Angeles last Monday, September 6, was that of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. King, of 10 St. James Park. The occasion was the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. The house was a bower of California blossoms sent them by loving friends. Mrs. King, a beautiful, vivacious woman, 78 years young, who has been a social leader in Los Angeles for a quarter of century, was, as ever, the ideal hostess, while Mr. King, the father of St. James Park, reminded his callers of the time when all that section of Los Angeles was a vineyard.

Earthbound

There is a curtain ever hung before us;
There is a curtain hides the whence we came;
An all-effacing canopy is o'er us—
These man has sought to penetrate in vain.

Seek we the past, in spite of all endeavor,
In spite of ages spent in futile thought,
We reach the starting goal; for none has ever
Passed where we each set out from—seeming naught.

Heads hoar with frost of fruitless meditation,
Eyes filmed and blurred from peering Over There,
End in the grave their life-long contemplation,
Without a step advanced to anywhere.

With human, man-made instruments the sages,
Seek and have sought, through age-long nights and
days,
In vain to touch the Vast beyond the ages,
In vain upon Eternity to gaze.

Oh, venerable seers! for all your thinking,
For all your pondering, for all your care,
Life's sun adown the western slope is sinking—
The self-same sun that heard your morning prayer.

Yearn as we may, great nature's mighty college,
With all its laurels for the student's brow,
Withholds from each the crowning gift of knowledge,
And cramps its teachings to the earth-bound Now!

—W. H. ANDERSON

HUNTING FOR GOTHAM'S PALLID CHILDREN

By Randolph Bartlett

YOU have often encountered the type cartoon of the poor city child, or rather, the child of the city's poor. If it is of a girl child, the picture shows a spindling creature, bones almost pushing through the skin, garments tattered, eyes sunken and hungry, the poor thing crouching beside a garbage barrel, and, commonly, trying to warm or feed another pitiable vagabond, only less tear-compelling because there is not so much of her. If the picture be of a boy, he is ordinarily engaged in smoking a cigarette or in similar soul-destroying pursuit, while over his head, and those of his disreputable companions, hangs a swinging sign, "Saloon," aside from which his condition fairly reflects that of the girl described. In four months one can hardly claim to have seen all of New York, and yet an active person with normal inquisitiveness can see a good deal in that period.

I have cruised about the city on surface cars, elevated trains, motor buses, subway, horse cars, and on foot, and, finding the East Side much more interesting than the West, have put in a considerable amount of time in the sections where life teems most abundantly, and where a stranger, set down in the street without knowing in what city or country he was, would at once begin hunting for the American consulate. I have strolled along streets Sunday evenings, where neighborhood gatherings made progress on the sidewalk impossible, and the only way to get through was to thread a devious path among the children in the street. I have drifted among the mass of humanity along the push-cart market on First Avenue, Saturday nights, when the air vibrates with the haggling of Italians, Slavs, Hebrews, Greeks, and all the other not readily assimilated nationalities, and where a verbal conflict will rage for ten minutes over a penny, partly on principle and partly for economy's sake. I have been down the Bowery, now shorn of its old time glory and reputation for general "touchness," and given over to the cheapest forms of human habitations. So, while I do not pretend to have seen all there is of New York's poverty, I have had a fairly good superficial glance at it.

Thus far I have not encountered anything that could be mistaken for the original of either of the cartoons I have described. Mind you, I do not say they are nonexistent, but I do maintain that they do not reflect a general condition, for notwithstanding the deplorable conditions in which the children live, the entire absence of a yard at home, the scarcity of public playgrounds (for even Central Park, for the greater part, is protected from the vandalism of romping children by "Keep Off the Grass" signs) and the necessity for indiscriminate herding—despite all these factors, the typical New York child is a happy, energetic, robust individual. He and she live in the street—it is their promenade in the perambulator days, their nursery when they begin to creep, and their playground, their baseball diamond, their tennis and handball court, their forum and their battlefield, as they grow. Whatever may be the eventual result of this perpetual condition, whatever its effect upon the individual and the generations to come, whether or not it stunts the moral, mental and physical life, is not within the province of this dissertation. Speaking merely from observation of the children in the New York streets, I can confidently say that I never have seen a more contented or livelier lot.

Probably, the most disagreeable characteristic of these children, as a class, is their strident, raucous, screeching voices, the direct result of playing constantly in the street. Their games are so crowded, the home plate of one baseball diamond jostling the second base of the next, that even were there no other sounds above which they must try to make themselves heard but the voices of their neighbors, it would call for great lung power. But add to the din of the games the hoarse croaking of hucksters, the rattle of the elevated and surface cars, the honking of automobiles, and the gossip being bandied back and forth between the women hanging out of the windows on both sides of the street, and you will realize that the youngster who wants to be heard must develop a voice like a siren (mechanical, not mythological). It is seldom that you hear a child, even in a quiet street, if you happen to find such a place, speak in ordinary tones. So accustomed are they to vocal competition against fearful odds, that they shout by habit, even when it is not necessary. The voices of the ordinary New Yorkers, filed to a saw edge for purposes of cutting through the racket of subway and elevated, are bad enough, but the tones these baby throats produce are such as to make one weep for the future of the race. Still, this does not keep them from being happy, because they know nothing else. It is the language of their life, the common means of intercommunication.

There is little originality employed in devising games suitable for these street playgrounds. The ordinary pastimes of childhood prevail, baseball in abbreviated form, naturally having the preference. Handball, however, has developed an interesting variant. It is out of the question, of course, to try to play the serve and return game where there can be no side walls, and where a slight defection in a hurried stroke would mean a shattered window. So the boys—mostly the younger ones, for it is too tame a proceeding for the man of fourteen or fifteen—have invented a pastime which consists of bouncing a ball against a wall, or a flight of steps, in such a manner that it will carom, or strike twice, neither more nor less, before it returns, when it must be caught by the one who served it, the winner being the one who can repeat the simple act the greatest number of times without a miss. I have heard the lads counting up in the five hundreds, so that it is endurance rather than skill that counts. Often you will find a boy who takes pride in fancy caroms, throwing so that he strikes a cornice or angle in the wall, but this is sheer vanity, and adds nothing to his score. On certain streets of the East Side it is barely possible, but unkind, to walk along the sidewalk, as it means a constant interruption of these busy games. The lads are patient, if you insist upon not taking to the street, and

I have never heard a complaint uttered against the trespassers. (This shows particular tolerance when the trespasser happens to be some such outlandish appearing individual as, say, a person who knows no better than to wear a sombrero in New York in summer, and underneath that sports a pair of spectacles from which dangles a long black ribbon.)

Of all my wanderings, however, I shall never forget one Saturday night on the Bowery. I was riding along on a surface car, and it was stopped by a crowd gathered around a hurdy-gurdy. Looking into the small clear space in the center, I saw that children were dancing to the music, and so left the car to while away a few idle minutes in watching them. The prima ballerina was a little, slim Italian girl, possibly eleven years old, though she seemed both less and more—less in the simplicity and joyousness of her movements, but more in their clever technique. For she had real technique, this little dancer of the street, and for each changing tune of the rattling street piano she had a new step, usually done with a partner who did her best to imitate the leader, but, failing a friend who knew the evolutions, she would dance a solo until the tune changed and an easier movement furnished one. She was all that a dancer should be—light, graceful, dignified, and knew the value of her arms and of the poise or her head. She was not beautiful, scarcely even pretty as Italian children go, but she was an artist. I thought of Gertrude Hoffman, but dismissed the thought, for when I am really enjoying myself I keep out discordant ideas.

Finally, the whole string of tunes was unwound, and the little dancer, breathless and happy, trying to bring something of order to her disordered hair, retired to the doorway of a tenement opposite. A young woman who had been standing near me, admiring the child, went up to her, and asked where she learned to dance. She said she taught herself. I can believe it, for such movements never came from either the erotic school of much of the esthetic dancing of the day, or the ragtime posturings and gallopings that make night hideous. I felt that I had been entertained and ought to pay a little something, having often paid a great deal for much less pleasure. So I went up to the girl and held out a quarter. She drew back into the sheltering arms of her friends.

"I couldn't take anything," she said, and I remembered the stories so often printed and some of which, perhaps, are true, of child-stealing. It was a delicate situation, but I urged. She still shook her head of ruffled hair.

"No, I wouldn't take any money," she insisted. I looked at her hair, and the pitiful attempt at decoration represented by a cheap and frayed bit of silk. "Take it any buy yourself a new ribbon for your hair," I said, and with the thought her black eyes sparkled, and, still hesitating however, she held out her hand, and I dropped the coin and hurried away before I should become suspected of kidnapping intentions.

I was hungry for more, and followed the street piano, which, by this time, had taken up its task of furnishing rhythm for eager feet, a block away. The miracle was repeated. This time it was a still younger child who stood out among the band of romping girls (there seem to be few boy dancers) as the queen of terpsichore. She surely was not more than seven, and was a born aristocrat. She was of the finest Jewish type. Her straight, black hair was "bobbed" (I believe that is the way you describe hair like that in the Colgate soap advertisements), her eyebrows were strongly marked, but not heavy, her nose was straight as to bridge and narrow and sensitive as to nostrils. She was garbed a little better than most of her companions, but still very simply and with excellent taste, and her face and hands were clean, a condition which, I regret to add, did not apply to the little Italian girl. But of all her characteristics, the one which was most charming was her unconscious demureness. She was in love with her own graceful motions, not vainly, but with the ecstasy of happy childhood, and her eyes followed the rise and fall of her arms, then without the least bend of the head, drooped as she watched her feet and those of her partner.

My last sight of her before the music moved on again, is as clear in my memory as if it were photographed, which, practically speaking, I suppose it is. In her right hand she held the left hand of her partner, high over her head. Her left hand was at her hip, not with the palm inward in the plebeian way, but the back of the hand resting lightly where one day there will be a waist line, and the elbow pointed slightly forward. Her head, as usual, was erect, and her eyes drooping, while her mouth assumed the outlines of the loveliest smile imaginable. It was a perfect expression of art through artlessness. If I were a painter I would not rest night or day until I found her again and induced her parents to permit me to immortalize myself by producing a picture inspired by this pose. Being but a writer I shall have to go weaving romances about her, with a full sense of my incapacity to invent anything sufficiently lovely to do her justice. And as for learning the truth concerning how such a little patrician came to be playing in the Bowery, I am afraid, for I have a lurking fear that she may be the daughter of a pawnbroker.

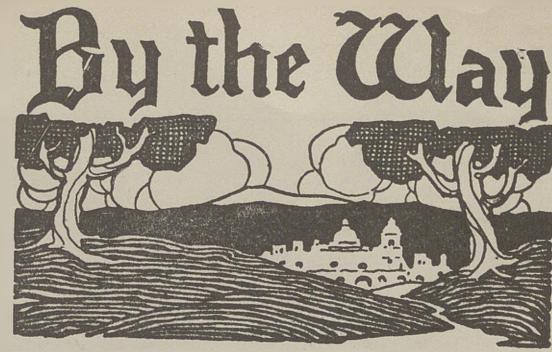
New York, September 6, 1915.

Opportunity to Hear Ex-President Taft

Judge Taft is at his happiest when talking to college students and all who want to hear him should go to the campus of the University of Southern California at 3 p. m. next Wednesday, when our genial and thoughtful ex-President will deliver the address welcoming the students to the fall semester of the Los Angeles institution.

"Busy and interested," would be a good motto for the scholars at the new-style country schools, as well as for men working under genuine modern efficiency roles. The secret of success in both is that the work is interesting. The elimination of the old feeling of a steady grind at something that is not understood, that is deadly monotonous and mindkilling is the basic idea on which all else depends.

September 11, 1915



Wanted—An Angel

"Angels, ever bright and fair!" sang the young chorister with great unction, but not more so than the esteemed Tribune hymned last Sunday in the desire of its canny publisher to help the Economic Gas Company land one of the "earthly" celestial creatures—to perpetrate an Irishism. Possibly, G. Allan Hancock is to be the sought-for angel, but I ha me doots. He is not likely to fall for the blarney so liberally diffused in the article noted, although the urbane President Lowe did his prettiest in the interview accredited to him. I hope the head of the Economic Gas Company is not unmindful of the efforts of Publisher Earl to find the angel. Surely, the natural gas by this time is piped into the Westlake district and is now doing business in the Earl kitchen, the tribute of a grateful corporation to a philanthropic publisher. Let us hope that the owner of La Brea gas territory will be duly impressed by the beautiful tribute paid him in Mr. Earl's Tribune and prove as bright and fair an angel as the chorister depicts. As Mr. Lowe truthfully remarks, he "has no need of making money" and, to prevent economic waste, will undoubtedly be eager to supply the needful in extending the benevolent activities of the Economic Gas Company to an avid constituency.

In the Grandfather Class

I have inside information to the effect that since Avery McCarthy became a grandfather he is taking face massage treatment three times a week for elimination of wrinkles. One of the early reminders of his newly-acquired honor was the receipt of a pair of carpet slippers, a snuff box and stout walking cane, which aids to elderly men were delivered by express at his Redondo summer home Monday morning. Meanwhile, Morgan Adams is receiving many congratulations on the advent of a son and heir and with his charming wife convalescent and the baby growing in grace daily, the McCarthy-Adams families are open to the felicitations of their many friends.

Letter From "Ik Marvel's" Daughter

One of the pleasant surprises of the week was the receipt of a delightful letter from Miss Hesse Alston Mitchell, a daughter of dear old "Ik Marvel" whose first book, "Fresh Gleanings," formed the subject of a "Browsing" a few weeks ago. A Chicago reader of The Graphic sent Miss Mitchell her copy and the daughter of her talented father writes me from Edgewood, New Haven, Connecticut, enclosing a photograph of Mr. Mitchell, with his autograph affixed. In my article I speculated upon the identity of "M. W. G." to whom the prefatory letter in the book is inscribed. Miss Mitchell informs me that she was a first cousin of her father, a Perkins, who married a Goddard, a connection of the Providence Goddards. That was my guess, although of the kinship I was uncertain. The autographed photograph of "Ik Marvel" is a welcome addition to a group of literary men and women whose inscribed likenesses I treasure.

War Correspondent "In Bad"

I wonder if Frank F. J. Archibald, from his London prison cell, is reflecting on those happy days of his boyhood when he learned horsemanship and acquired a war correspondent physique through outdoor life on a California ranch. Avery McCarthy tells me that Archibald, years ago, when a youth, first learned to ride a horse on the McCarthy ranch near Covina, a large tract of land purchased by Avery's father, a small portion of which still remains in the possession of the younger man who plans, one day, to build there. Archibald has many friends in this section who are deeply interested in his predicament and in the embarrassing situation in which the Austrian ambassador to the United States, Dr. C. A. Dumba, has been placed through the finding of dispatches to his government on the person of the American correspondent. In his recent visit to Los Angeles, on a lecture tour, two or three months ago, Archibald was strongly pro-German in his comments on the war. At that time it was supposed his attitude was due to the fact that he had passed much time with the Teutonic allies but speculation is now rife as to whether he was not then subsidized by Austria-Hungary.

Sierrans Climb San Jacinto Peak

Members of the southern section of the Sierra Club, who climbed San Jacinto peak September 4-6, making the trip to Idyllwild in autos by way of Pomona, Riverside and Hemet, tell me that Ernest Dawson, of the Old Book Shop, made a capital leader, not only in an executive capacity, arranging for the itinerary, but also in a physical sense, in the actual "hike." Thirty-three members of the club made the trip. Camp was established the first night at Fern Valley, a mile and a half up stream from Idyllwild. With an early start the next morning, the second day camp was made at Round Valley, three miles from the peak, about noon. In the afternoon the final ascent was made, all but two of the party reaching the summit. The return from Idyllwild was by Banning over a road which rivals in scenic beauty the famous rim route of the San Bernadinos. It is an all too common idea that the only real mountains of California are the high Sierras but

Educational Life in Los Angeles

By James Main Dixon

HERE are few cities in the United States with so certain an outlook of expansion as Los Angeles. After the hard years of the nineties, when the too optimistic plans of the previous decade were modified and many of them abandoned, there set in with the twentieth century an era of solid growth. The magnificent system of electric cars, having Los Angeles as center, has unified the whole territory, educationally and otherwise. Moreover, it has been a period all over the country of high school and university progress and general standardization, and the new-centralized district in Southern California has responded to the call. Ambitious schemes that were projected in the boom of the eighties and fell through because they were untimely, have found their realization in the splendid chain of high schools that now encircle our city.

Within the last year the great normal school has moved from its old quarters near the heart of the business district to a fine suburban site on the northwest; and not far off there is in course of erection a spacious high school for girls. These two buildings stand at the northern end of Vermont avenue, one of the great avenues of the country, extending from the Hollywood hills twenty-five miles to Los Angeles harbor. Four miles south, in the university district, rise the imposing halls of the Manual Arts high school. In between its campus and that of the University of Southern California, which gives the district its name, stretches the finely improved Exposition Park, with its stadium, music stand, armory, state exposition building, lawn bowling greens and museum of history and art, where are housed the wonderful La Brea prehistoric skeletons. Two miles west of the higher normal school stands the Hollywood high school, with its junior college attached; and it is probable that the central high school will move west of Vermont avenue. The whole district, more than four miles square, containing the choicest residential neighborhoods, will thus become a kind of great educational zone.

To the northeast there is also growing up another educational zone, with a wonderful future in prospect. Close to the Pasadena western limit, in the Eagle Rock Park district, rise the handsome new halls of Occidental College, a Presbyterian home of the higher learning; and in Pasadena, besides a palatial high school, are the new quarters of the Throop Technological Institute.

With such facilities and equipment, it is no wonder that the educational life of Los Angeles should be high-strung and full of energy. Teachers who move away from the city to other places on the coast, even the most favored, are prone to feel that they have surrendered something of value. Indeed, the corps of teachers serving in Los Angeles and its suburbs is splendid both in quality and quantity. The city proper still retains its central high school on the heights near the court house, and its polytechnic high school at Washington and Flower streets, which remains a convenient civic center for educational gatherings. At First and Broadway, in the Tajo building, the law college of the University of Southern California has its home, the largest law school west of Chicago; and the sister well-equipped colleges of dentistry and medicine are also within the central circle. It is impossible, indeed, to get away from the educational activities of the city.

Advantages of the climate attract to the city not a little of the best literary, musical and scientific material from all over the country. Many of them are teachers by profession, and can be used in the numerous intermediate and high schools. But the state regulations for candidacy to high school positions are strict, demanding not only a bachelor's degree from a standard college, but also one year of graduate work. This has made a call on the activities of the University of Southern California, which recommends for such certificates. The late afternoon and Saturday classes it offers for the convenience of teachers are popular, and are attended by auditors as well as by regular students; and the summer session is steadily growing in numbers and quality. Next summer Dr. C. E. Moore of Harvard University, who conducted thronged classes this year, will again be on the faculty and Professor Richard Burton of the University of Minnesota will also give courses.

Besides the public schools of the city

and special schools of music, art and oratory, Los Angeles has always had more than its share of excellent private schools, both for boys and girls; and parents find no difficulty in placing their children where old country advantages of personal attention and social environment are offered. One of the problems of the University of Southern California is to find a sufficient number of pupils for its high school, in order to provide material for its large corps of teachers in training; and the fee charged is nominal. The more widely these opportunities are known, the more likely are families to make use of them. Los Angeles is destined to be a great residential city, breaking all records, and its educational advantages will surely keep pace with its other development.

Private Schools of Southern California

AS a center for private educational institutions California offers exceptional advantages. It is rated in statistical data, gathered by states, as tenth in the number of pupils enrolled. These facts also establish our private educational channels as one-fifth of the teaching propaganda of the state, which comparison is on a par with, and superior, in many instances, to states of greater population. In Southern California the facilities for instruction and its quality are shown to be of such caliber as to warrant even greater efficiency. In the current year great strides toward a still further advance has been reached in Los Angeles. Two schools, finding their housing accommodations inadequate, have erected larger and more commodious quarters and a third has equipped its already excellent institution with a new structure for resident pupils. In the group first named, the Marlborough School for Girls stands conspicuous, in that its new building in the northwestern residence district, will, when opened after the Thanksgiving vacation be one of the finest and most complete academies for girls on the Pacific Coast. The Page Military Academy for Boys has also prepared for the future. Its detached buildings provide ample avenues for the training of the spirit of young boys, under all conditions, a most difficult task. Girls' Collegiate, the other establishment enlarging its scope of usefulness, has in the erection of "Rose Court" arranged for the physical welfare and creature comforts of its students. To be noted with emphasis in these improvements is the foresight exercised in the elimination of all elements other than those contributing toward simplicity, wholesomeness and good taste. Schools introducing no structural changes have either enlarged or improved their curricula so that our present system of private education is on a par with any in the larger cities of the west. The keynote accented is the education of the individual, with keen attention to the development of what is highest and best in each pupil. Persons contemplating residence here need not be disturbed in their enjoyment of our manifold beauties by the fear of neglecting the welfare of their young people as they are thus assured of obtaining advantages along educational lines similar to those prevalent in more cosmopolitan centers.

Scope of the Cumnock Schools

No enumeration of the educational institutions of Los Angeles would be complete without a mention of the Cumnock schools—the Cumnock School of Expression and the Cumnock Academy. For more than twenty years they have stood as the physical embodiment of an educational ideal, radiating an influence which impressed itself upon everyone who came in contact with the schools or their founder, Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg. Friends of the school will be glad to know that that since the passing of the beloved head of the school, the work which she so ably planned is to be carried on by her intimate friend and co-worker, Miss Martha Weaver, A. M., who has been for several years a member of the faculty at Cumnock and was prior to that time dean of a college for women in the east. Associated with Miss Weaver will be Miss Helen A. Brooks, B. L. A. M., also a member of the faculty at Cumnock for several years, and instructor in literary and art appreciation and English literature.

Cumnock Academy, although not so well known as the School of Expression, has enjoyed a steady growth in numbers and in importance since its founding

The Cumnock Schools

Offer Educational Facilities Which are *Complete*

Cumnock School of Expression

(3 year course)

is what the name implies—a complete, comprehensive training school which prepares public readers, story tellers, teachers of expression and dramatic directors. Among the many interesting subjects in the curriculum are:

Literary Interpretation
Public Speaking
Dramatic Art
Story Telling
The Voice
Written Expression
Physical Training

Cumnock School of Expression opens Oct. 4.

Cumnock

Academy

(4 year course)

Very unusual is the opportunity offered to the students of Cumnock Academy—that of having instruction in special subjects by the highly-trained specialists who make up the faculty of the CUMNOCK SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION. All the usual subjects of a preparatory school are also offered in a four year course, either preparatory to college or general. Cumnock Academy is accredited to the better universities and colleges.

Sub-Preparatory department with special instructors, 7th and 8th grades.

Cumnock Academy opens Sept. 28.

THE SURROUNDINGS of the Cumnock Schools are exceptionally beautiful. The location is retired, yet accessible; the ivy-clad main school building is an exact replica of Shakespeare's birthplace. Out-door sports, gymnasium, basketball, tennis, horseback riding.

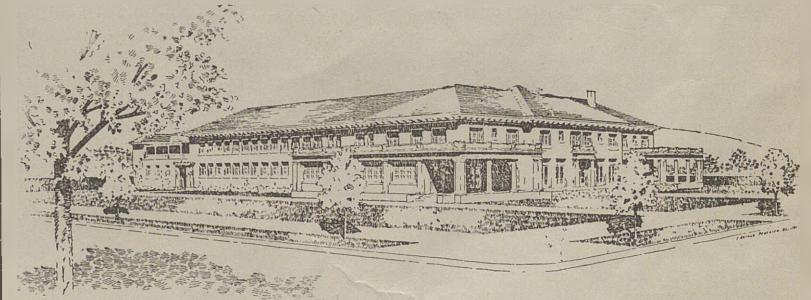
Catalogue of either school will be mailed on request; or our field secretary will call by appointment.

MARTHA C. WEAVER, A. M., DIRECTOR

1500 South Figueroa St., Los Angeles

Marlborough School for Girls over Fourteen

865 West Twenty-third Street



Twenty-seventh year begins October 5th. New buildings on West Third Street, Wilshire District, to be completed and occupied December 1st, will contain enlarged Assembly Room, Gymnasium, Class Rooms and Dining Rooms.

There will be ample room for tennis and other games and later a swimming pool will be added.

Arcades and patio provide comfortable place for out-of-doors study; sleeping porches; and windows are so arranged that bedrooms and class rooms may be instantly converted into "open-air" rooms.

The West Sixth Street car line passes within two short blocks of the new school.

The certificate of the school admits without examination to Wellesley, Vassar, Smith, Mt. Holyoke and Stanford and California Universities.

Until the new school is completed, the school will continue at 865 West Twenty-third street.

Mrs. Geo. A. Caswell, Miss Grace Wiltshire, Principals.

nine years ago. Admission to the Academy is from the grammar grades, and its four year course is either preparatory for college, or general in character. The Academy is an accredited school, its diploma admitting the student to college without examination. In connection with the school a sub-preparatory department is maintained, offering work in the seventh and eighth grades under special teachers. Though the faculties of the two schools are entirely separate, Academy students enjoy the advantage of special courses given by members of the Expression School staff.

With an augmented faculty and an increased curriculum, the Cumnock School of Expression will begin its twenty-second year October 4. Mrs. Katherine Wisner McCluskey, well known to many Los Angeles people as a teacher of a charming and forceful personality, returns to the school as a teacher of expression. Reginald Pole, a noted authority on Shakespeare and on the new methods of stage production, will direct the work in dramatics, assisted by Mrs. Glen Behymer. Miss Dorothy Medland is another of the newcomers on the faculty. She will conduct the art courses in the school, and will give several new ones in such subjects as scenic designing, costumes, color harmony, and the like. Prof. R. A. Maynard will give work in public speaking and oral debate. Prof. B. O. Bliven will deliver a series of lectures on "Expression through Writing." Mrs. Catherine Shank is to have the vocal music, and Mrs. Clifford Lott will teach piano. Herr Oscar Seiling is the school's instructor in violin. One of the most important recent announcements made by the school is to the effect that Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker, perhaps the foremost public reader in America, is to come to the school to give several courses in the spring. Mrs. Baker's work will be a normal course for students in expression.

Miss Helen Brooks will offer interesting courses in English literature, literary appreciation, and art appreciation. One of these which is open to the general public will consist of lectures on great writers by Miss Brooks and readings from their works by Mrs. McCluskey.

Marlborough School for Girls

This school is one of Los Angeles' oldest educational institutions. Its object has always been to afford opportunity for gaining accomplishments only attainable in the larger colleges of the east. Excellent are its facilities for teaching the finishing elements of education. Latin, English and music, as given, are essentially designed to make diplomas valuable. Its certificates admit without examination to Mount Holyoke, Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Stanford and the University of California. Chief among its aims, however, is the desire to fit young women of fourteen and over for the duties of life. A junior college department prepares for freshman and sophomore work and many graduates have entered universities with one semester's work to their credit. This course does not overburden the student, as fifteen hours each week suffice for the necessary additional study. Honors are awarded by the vote of the school for best everyday English and best everyday manners. These activities are imparted to boarding and day pupils in classes of five. As above remarked in its new home Marlborough will be one of the distinctive schools of the west coast. Its three and a half acres, a large area for a city institution, are to be planted with trees and flowering shrubs, and streets laid out, thus providing practically a private park which will front on Windsor square at the head of Arden boulevard. Paved sidewalks will lead directly to the school. For the convenience of day pupils the West Sixth street car line, which connects with all main lines will best serve as it is within two short blocks of the school building. Provision has been made for gymnasium and music buildings; enlarged assembly, class and dining rooms; tennis courts, and, later, a swimming pool is to be installed. Arcades and patio furnish out-of-door study places and sleeping porches. Windows have been so planned that all school and bedrooms may be instantly converted into open air spaces. The main building is two stories high and has a three-sided patio. The fourth side is given over to pergolas and suitable garden arrangements. As to decoration: The present interiors will be reproduced wherever possible. Drawing room, sitting room and students' bedrooms more especially will be duplicated. Features of interest are the gymnasium facilities; the excellent music school, under the capable direction of Mr. Waldo F. Chase, housed in a separate building, and the

domestic science department part of the main structure, but a separate apartment of living and dining-room, bed-chamber, kitchen, laundry and pantry. Every detail of homemaking and house-keeping will there be taught; plain sewing, the elements of millinery, dressmaking, and, if desired the cutting, fitting and tailoring of street garments. Short courses of twelve lessons in cooking special dishes are also included. Mrs. George A. Caswell and Miss Grace Wiltshire, are the principals.

Girls' Collegiate School

Entering on its twenty-fourth year, the Girls' Collegiate School has just added to its beautiful group of buildings another for resident pupils, "Rose Court," which follows the plan of the main building, the "Casa de Rosas," long famous for its artistic merits— patios, arcades and balconies form most attractive features, affording abundant light and air. Living, dining, music and art rooms are also accommodated in this building. The judgment exhibited in the arrangement deserves a special word of commendation as the simple lines followed create a wholesome atmosphere in which a perfect harmony of tone and line prevails. Principles of education as based on high thought and high living are those prescribed by the directors of this school, Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen. They believe the future of young girls depends largely on their present environment and keenly regard the grave responsibility of their successfully caring for students during this formative period. They believe also that a school must be thoroughly progressive and helpful. That its purpose is, essentially, to fit them for intimate surrounding while initiating them in the ways of the world. Pupils come under the direct supervision of teachers carefully chosen with regard to personality and scholarly attainment. Resident students enjoy the advantages of a true Christian home in which refinement and culture are an essential. Social life is encouraged and the cultivation of graceful manners and courtesy considered a necessary part of education. The courses of study are generously planned, and beginning with the eighth grade, offer regular or elective work through the four years of academic study, with a year or two of advanced or post-graduate work. Sixty per cent of the graduates enter college, and the school is accredited at all leading colleges and universities. This semester the technical, business, art, home economics departments, designed to acquaint senior girls and those doing post-graduate work with the needs of home making, has been enlarged. It will chiefly concern itself with providing accurate knowledge of color harmony and design as applied to form and color principles in the home; to planning, preparing and serving meals in relation to income; catering to home entertainment and to business methods as useful in home management. A number of young married women are preparing to enter this department, under the able direction of Miss Edith Hynes, the well known art lecturer, Mrs. L. McDonald, and Miss Barr. New tennis courts will occupy the grounds on the corner of Adams street, opposite the school, and a special instructor in this healthful game is provided. The departments of music, expression and physical culture offer fine advantages, and are open to special students.

Westlake School for Girls

Courteous and gracious deportment, and the niceties of personal conduct have ever been a feature of the home life of the Westlake School for Girls at Sixth and Alvarado streets. This semester, special attention will be accorded the subject. Students under the supervision of the preceptress will participate in weekly afternoon teas and other entertainments, one pupil serving as hostess on each occasion, thus acquiring the ease of intercourse which is the beginning of social charm in the home. Other novel features are to be English honors for the non-use of slang and the pleasure of being a guest at the monthly book luncheons for the reading of prescribed modern literature. Beyond this Westlake School aims to develop in its students an understanding of the true "values" in life: intelligent discrimination, fine feeling, sensitiveness to justice, loyalty to genuine standards, sacrifice to service—in other words, to develop "poise" in womanhood. To this end the school combines the best features of the college preparatory and the finishing school. Because the principals regard the study of English as of paramount importance special credits are given. Besides the regular English course for college preparation its programme calls for two full years of college work, offer-

Girls' Collegiate School

"CASA DE ROSA"

Adams and Hoover Streets

Twenty-fourth Year begins Thursday, September thirtieth

"Rose Court," new building for resident pupils, now ready, arcades, patio, sleeping balconies

Sub-Freshman, Academic, Post-Graduate Courses. Accredited East and West

Departments Music, Art, Gymnasium, Expression

Technical Schools

(FINE NEW EQUIPMENT)

Business—Book-keeping, Stenography, Typewriting, Commercial Law.

Art—Drawing, Painting, Design, Form, Interior Decoration.

Domestic Science—

Cooking—Simple, Advanced Courses. Two years.

Sewing—Plain, Dressmaking, Millinery. Two years.

A new course in Home Economics for home-makers. Specially designed for young women no longer in school.

Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen, Principals

Westlake School for Girls

616 South Alvarado Street



Resident and Day School. Preparatory courses permit students to enter Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Mt. Holyoke, Stanford University and University of California without examination.

Junior College work has University credit.

Advanced courses in Literature, Art, and Modern Languages.

The Department of Music offers European advantages. Students are prepared for Concertizing and Teaching. Piano, Mr. Carl Leslie Marsh. Violin, Mr. Oskar Seiling. Voice, Miss Virginia Goodsell.

The Lower School

The Lower School includes all the grades from Kindergarten through the Eighth Grade, with special advantages in Modern Languages and Physical training.

Automobile service for Kindergarten and Primary.

ing delightful classes in the development of the drama, fiction, modern prose and poetry. This department is under the direct instruction of Miss de Laguna and Miss Vance, principals of the school. Art and history are given, as fostering of an appreciation for good pictures is much desired. Brief supplementary lectures, based on the Fine Arts Building at San Francisco, will be given with the aid of stereopticon slides, and talks on Bible history, current events, music, travel, social ethics and deportment delivered. Special classes in music, expression, art, languages, history, domestic science and literature may be entered by students not taking college preparatory work. Two years of secretarial work is also afforded. This course embraces the study of bookkeeping, stenography, typewriting, composition, commercial arithmetic and practice letter writing. Two scholarship honors, "cum summa laude" and "cum laude;" two diplomas, one which admits to college and one which is an acknowledgment of the completion of fifteen units of elective work are awarded. The English reward of merit is known as "Sigma Chi." Intimate supervision of each girl's needs is deemed of great value. When advisable private instruction is also given. So high are the schools' standards that graduates from the college preparatory courses are admitted to Vassar, Wellesley, Mount Holyoke, Stanford University, the University of California and Smith without examination.

St. Catherine's School for Girls

Exclusive schools for girls of grammar and primary grades are few in Los Angeles. St. Catherine's, located in the heart of the choicest residence district, Chester Place, offers a curriculum which provides for such students under the age of fifteen. Its aim is education in the highest sense as it is related to ethical, spiritual and mental development. Personal responsibility and honor as formulated by Miss Thomas and Miss Mosgrove, its principals, have come to characterize students of this school. Pupils are received at the earliest possible school age and are thoroughly prepared up to the first year freshman courses of Marlborough, Collegiate and high school. Of importance also are the Montessori classes for girls and boys, believed to be the only session established in a private institution in this city. By its "cubicle" system, introduced in the boarding department, each student occupies a room, an arrangement which secures rest and privacy, but avoids loneliness and isolation. All physical comforts, ventilation and heating are exceptionally provided. Outdoor sports are featured and an indoor gymnasium permits the enjoyment of games and recreation in inclement weather while a large playground gives the young pupils great advantages for physical exercise and growth.

Harvard School (Military)

Better equipped than ever before Harvard School for boys enters on its sixteenth year of service to the community. Its growth since its founding by Greenville C. Emery in 1900 has been constant and unprecedented. It is a military school which is intended to fit boys for college, for technical schools, for the government schools or for a business career. A full rounded course of instruction, planned on principles of the highest thought and an exceptional faculty, has accomplished unusual results and Harvard is now established as one of the foremost boys' schools of the west. For the last four years it has been under the guidance of the Episcopal Church with a board of trustees headed by the Rt. Rev. J. H. Johnson, bishop of Los Angeles diocese. It is non-sectarian, however, and the religious principles of parents are respected. A ten-acre athletic field, together with adequate housing facilities, and like provision for other departments all contained in seven modern buildings assures the prospective student every comfort while gaining a complete education. Harvard school is recognized by the United States war department and an army officer is in charge to care for the military discipline.

St. Elizabeth's School for Girls

Unique in that it is the only Episcopal school for girls in Los Angeles, St. Elizabeth's on Mount Washington offers many unusual features. Imprimis, its location, one thousand feet above sea level, with its splendid panorama of mountain and sea; its climatic and natural advantages, all within thirty minutes of the civic center of Los Angeles. Its courses of study are two years of junior college work and the regular college preparatory as applied to the latest innovations in vocational training. Do-

mestic science as taught here is a favorite department. Its subjects are home-craft, gardening, elementary drawing with elective credits accepted by the Arts Students' League of New York and the Julian Academy of Paris; dramatic expression in co-operation with the English department of the Masque Club which gives two classical plays each year; the travel class for which the teacher imparts a personal outlook and the aesthetic art as required for classical interpretation and folk dancing. Frequent recitals have made the department of music popular. Not far from the Southwest Museum its facilities for the study of natural history are much augmented. Special classes in music and art are featured for high school students. Students recreation is horseback riding, swimming, rifle shooting, tennis, basket ball, baseball, beach trips and tramps. Arrangements are planned for groups to visit at both expositions.

Bishop's School for Girls

Several acres of land commanding a rare view of the beautiful hills and stretches of sea surrounding La Jolla make the Bishop's school one of the finest establishments for the education of young girls in the West. La Jolla is within the boundaries of San Diego and but twelve miles from its center. Early in 1909 the Rt. Rev. J. H. Johnson, Episcopal bishop of the diocese of Los Angeles established it, that young women might have the benefit of superior spiritual, intellectual and moral influences. A group of commodious buildings provide adequately for housing and school quarters and several acres of ground permit pupils to enjoy all forms of healthful sport. Physical culture, tennis, basket-ball, croquet, swimming and horseback riding are featured. The courses of study given are a college preparatory, a music course and an English course. All of these are arranged for a period of from four to five years. In the junior school the course of study is a thorough and systematic preparation for the work of the senior department. Literature, especially poetry, is extensively supplemental to the English taught. All recitations are given out of doors. Nature study is followed in the primary grades and elementary biology and botany analyzed in the upper classes. Children have gardens which they plan, plant and care for under instruction. They learn to know bird and sea life and become thoroughly acquainted with wild flowers. Sewing, basketry, wood and metal work are also taught and practically applied, for the children prepare many of the daily needs of the school. Full terms begin September with Margaret Gilman as principal.

Hollywood School for Girls

To offer more efficient advantages this school has changed its location to 1749 La Brea avenue, a most accessible locality. Miss Sophie S. Hogan, its founder, has always striven to provide sound, practical and ethical training and sought to help each individual pupil to the highest attainments possible in health, efficiency and character. Courtesy and good manners are the rule of the day and a high standard of work and living is maintained. The limited number of pupils, with a large faculty of specialists, makes it possible to serve the best interest of students. Special departments are a general academic course, which combines culture and practical training; the college preparatory which fits for any college open to women; the academic art and music courses in English history and language; an academic secretarial course and the advanced academic course which offers junior college work in English literature, modern languages, history, psychology, ethics, household art and science. Special tutoring is supplied under the direction of the school in both preparatory and advanced subjects. During this semester special courses in commercial and parliamentary law, French, German, Spanish, English, music, art, expression, physical education, and Delcroz eurhythmics will be given for women who desire to form classes in any of these subjects.

Urban Military Academy

Choosing a school for one's young son is always a difficult problem. Mr. C. C. Burnett, headmaster at the Urban Military School at Eighth and Alvarado streets holds that indiscriminate mingling of pupils is detrimental. Unless boys associate with comrades who use pure speech and have pure morals they are certain to come to grief in time. Here are some other of Mr. Burnett's thoughts on the subject. "Before subjecting a boy to harmful influences it is the parent's moral duty to learn the true character of the institution to which he en-

St. Catherine's School FOR GIRLS

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Non-sectarian. Resident and Day School for Girls under fifteen. Fourth year opens September 29th. Prepares for Marlborough, Girls' Collegiate and High School. Boys admitted to the Montessori Class and to the First Grade.

Music, Languages, Art, Sewing, Gymnasium.
Automobile Service.

Miss Thomas, Miss Mosgrove, Principals
Telephones: West 4532; Home 23209

St. Elizabeth School for Girls

(Episcopal)

The only country school in Los Angeles, 1000 feet elevation. Panorama from mountain to sea. Separate houses for younger girls. Resident trained nurse.

HOME AND DAY DEPARTMENTS
COURSES FROM PRIMARY TO JUNIOR COLLEGE.

Native teachers for modern languages. Vocational education in Music-Art. Outdoor sleeping and study; also sports. Tennis, Basket Ball, Riding, Rifle Shooting, Weekly Tramps and Beach Trips. For particulars address the school.

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President of Board

Margaret Gilman, Principal

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AGNES WOODWARD, Director
Information and catalogue sent on application

trusts his child. In the life of a boy there are usually three or four really big influences. These are important because they establish his life habits and ideals. A good private school brings the boys into intimate contact with men of deep culture and broad sympathies. Under such advantages boys expand in the right direction." Urban Military opens Wednesday, September 15 and is located in a most desirable home section of the city where cadets may enjoy many hours of recreation. Its armory annex includes a well equipped gymnasium, manual training shop, a large campus, which besides providing parade grounds also furnishes space for tennis, volley and basketball courts and a baseball diamond. Educational authorities have long recognized the superior quality of military training. It leads directly to good citizenship, inspires confidence in the boy himself, promotes truthfulness and adds dignity and strength to the boy's character. Furthermore, the rewards and penalties in such a system of discipline are commensurate with the boy's own behavior, thereby inculcating a vital asset in life, a sense of justice and fairness.

Page Military Academy

Boys requiring instruction in primary and grammar grades will be given opportunity to obtain superior development in the new home of the Page Military Academy which opens September 15 at La Brea avenue, between Wilshire and Pico streets. There five detached buildings, connected by arcades, occupy a school area of seven acres and provide a large campus for sports and kindred amusements. These excellent facilities enable the faculty to establish a system adopted in Baltimore and later followed by all large cities, i. e., the country day school idea. Visiting pupils enjoy a day in the country and return home for an evening of family pleasures, the lessons for the next day's programme having been prepared, under the guidance of the teacher, after several hours of play in the early afternoon. Boarding pupils are also free to pass their evenings either in the gymnasium, which by the way is in a separate building, or in the library, listening to the reading of a good book.

Westlake School of Music

Specialists in any art offer advantages. Music is an art and a factor in providing for man's well being. Its study should be followed under the ablest possible direction. At the Westlake School of Music, 131 South Rampart Boulevard, Mrs. Birdiene McNamara offers distinctive instruction in this subject. She is assisted by competent associates. Recently, Mr. Vern Elliott, well known locally, joined her and is planning the harmony department on exceptionally comprehensive lines. For older students sound instruction, tending toward a rounded development in playing is given. The normal department is essentially designed for teachers, offering special benefits and children from the ages of four to six are taught a system of technique well adapted for tiny hands and minds. Ear training is also featured and is of value in developing the untrained ear. An element of more than ordinary interest among the pupils is the Bach Study Club, a federated organization in session each Saturday morning from October to May. During this period special programs are given by the pupils who must be conversant with classical composers to be

eligible for membership. Self-confidence is thus instilled and the way prepared for public or private appearances.

Wallis School of Dramatic Art

In striving ever to attain, and to maintain, a professional standard of work among its students, Wallis School of Dramatic Art in the seven years of its existence as an educational institution of the city has won more than local recognition and commendation, as letters from various quarters of the globe testify. With a record of 135 plays staged by student companies on the school stage, not including entertainments and performances given for clubs, lodges, churches and the like the student player at Wallis school has to measure up almost to a stock program. Daily rehearsals are under the direction of C. W. Wallis, president of the institution, or specially trained student directors. Final rehearsals are personally directed by Frances Jordan Wallis. In these individuality and originality are especially encouraged. All branches of stagecraft are taught. Plays are selected with the utmost care for an all-round development of a dramatic talent and an intelligent appreciation of the best in drama. Last year for Wallis school was quite brilliant in the talent enrolled and the character of the plays produced. Galsworthy, MacKaye, Ibsen, Wentworth and the work of other distinguished playwrights was creditably presented. Under the able business management of Lou E. Rall the institution has prospered in a time of general financial depression and with an enrollment of more than a hundred children and as many adults is preparing for a greater record in the coming year.

Tudor Hall School

Environment is an essential stimulus for good work in school life. Tudor Hall, the school with out-of-door study porches, skating rink and sleeping porches can be recommended for young girls requiring such advantages. This term the school introduces an innovation in its junior school for lads under twelve years of age. There is to be a boarding department and all forms of out and indoor sports are to be encouraged. These boys are to be housed in a building several doors south of the school proper and will be under the direct supervision of a corps of teachers of years' experience. The opening of the fall session will be held September 27 and is ushered in with the usual courses of study. Gymnastic exercises are a prominent feature of this school's curriculum. It also lectures on art, music and kindred subjects throughout the term. The tennis courts are conveniently located and much enjoyed as are also the early morning horseback rides. Open-air classrooms have recently been provided for more inclement weather and in these the students are made comfortable without being exposed to contact with the elements.

California School of Artistic Whistling

An accomplishment of recent development is whistling with bird imitation as taught by Agnes Woodward of the California School of Artistic Whistling in Blanchard Hall. Miss Woodward has evolved a definite system by means of which those unable to sing or perform instrumentally may whistle artistically cadences of melody with interpolated bird notes. This feature was introduced here by Miss Woodward eight years ago.

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those club members who made the San Jacinto trip know better. The peak rises 10,800 feet almost sheer from the desert. From its summit the climbers looked down directly on San Gorgonio Pass, Palm Springs and the Colorado desert, with the Salton Sea in the distance, while to the north they saw the Yucaipa Range and the San Bernarios. The mountains about the peak are heavily wooded, with numerous streams and meadows and afford ideal camping places. This climb was the first of a series of fortnightly trips the club is planning.

Truth, But a Trifle Belated

Occasionally, the truth is told regarding those "noted contributors" which the Hearst papers and their imitators employ to uplift the public through the medium of daily essays on the editorial page, but never have I seen so honest a confession as that which I find in the Herald, reading "Ella Wheeler Wilcox—Harms Weak Minds" and going on virtuously to remark "Much So-Called Astrology is False and Foolish Guess Work." At the time Ella first burst on a palpitating world with her "Poems of Passion" it was warmly debated in the public prints whether or not she did harm weak minds, but that was many years ago and the Herald is nobly showing the courage of its convictions in thus proclaiming what has long been suspected regarding one of its "contributors."

Courtesies to the J. W. Robinson Co.

One of the most graceful commercial courtesies I can recall in years was the advertisement which Bullock's placed in the Sunday papers wishing every success to the J. W. Robinson Company in its new Seventh Street building. Several columns of expensive space were devoted to the expression of good will to the competing concern which opened its handsome home with a largely attended reception Tuesday. Among the thousands of persons who saw the wonderful interior for the first time that day were many business and professional men who took occasion to wish the officials of the firm good luck in the new quarters. Hundreds of bouquets were sent to the store by friends of the concern and from other stores. It was a happy occasion and one which augurs well for the future. As a mark of appreciation for the fine treatment they are always accorded by the J. W. Robinson Company the employes of the store presented the officers with a handsome electric clock, which they succeeded in smuggling into the store and putting in place before the opening. It is visible from all entrances and is a fine addition to the remarkably complete interior.

Learning the Wiles of Men

Because the candy girl has a rosy complexion born of Canadian snows and because there is a roguish light in her eyes, she frequently encounters men who would prefer not to confine their conversation with her to the simple commercial speech necessary to buy ten cents worth of candy. "The owner of a big garage down on South Main asked me to go riding with him the other day," she said on her last visit to The Graphic office. "Of course I said no, as I do to all such invitations and when he began pressing for a reason I could not think of any except that foolish old one, 'Because you are married.' He protested he wasn't and insisted he was not the sort of man who if he had a wife would ask a girl to ride. I still declined and went on selling candy. When I came to a young fellow at the front of the garage he said, 'Oh, I don't need any, you sold some to my father.' I asked him who his father was and he pointed to the man who wanted me to go riding, saying 'He always takes your candy home to mother, so I will get some there.' Then they think we girls are suspicious."

Equal to Any Emergency

Editors are supposed to know everything and occasionally they admit the impeachment without requiring proof. But Chester Rowell of the Fresno Republican, one of the brainy men of the Progressives, is of the sort that can demonstrate his wide knowledge, according to a story which is now going the rounds in San Francisco and Los Angeles and vouched for by the San Francisco Wasp. At a social gathering in Fresno at which the editor was not present there arose the question as to whether there was anything beneath the sun that Chester did not know. Finally, a bet was made by one of those present that he could put a query on a matter of importance which the guiding genius of the Republican could not answer. Accordingly, the editor was called on the telephone by the man of speculative mind, who said, "My baby is sick with croup. What shall I do for it?" "Give it ipecac and steam its head," came back Chester's emphatic advice, evidently born of personal experience.

How Railroads Can Be Built

William Sproule, president of the Southern Pacific, is continuing his campaign of education of the public as to the rights of railroads and their relations to the public as common-carriers. In a masterly address before the American Bankers Convention in Seattle Mr. Sproule called attention to the close relationship between the roads and the investing public, even when that public puts its money into savings banks. After touching upon the greater increase in operating expenses than in incoming of railroads for the last twenty years Mr. Sproule said: "Youth will be served. A young nation and vigorous country demands development. Investment precedes construction and construction precedes development. The money can be had if the people who own the money believe the investment safe and the returns desirable. If assured of this, railroads will be built. The people with savings to invest judge by the treatment accorded the savings already invested. An adequate return to the shareholder who puts his money in the railroad business should be assured him. He should have the greater assurance because, being private money devoted to public service, that service is regulated by government itself and government thereby can fairly be held sponsor for adequate

returns. We must come to a point or basis at which railroad rates shall be deemed fair and not subject to the attack of anyone who chooses. The No-Bottom basis of the present is false in principle and dangerous in practice. Sooner or later the agencies of government will have to stand behind the stability of railroad revenues, not for the benefit of the railroads merely, but in the public interest. The common sense of the people can be relied upon to bring about the conditions that make prosperity. They are merely looking for light. When they find it we shall have enlightened prosperity, all the brighter for the dark uncertainties through which we have been passing. There is no room for pessimism, the country is all right and the people are all right. We are in their hands."

Carrying on the Same Old Game

Our old and sadly battered friend the "book title contest" is with us again, this time in the Examiner, which kindly and truthfully assures us "that no literary ability is required." This game of selecting book titles for obscure and eye-wearying line pictures has been used in the past by both the Examiner and Times in this city, in fact, I believe both papers once ran similar contests with a different set of pictures, at the same time. It is a crude way of obtaining subscribers that often costs dearly to the reputation of the paper, since, in the past, there has constantly been bobbing up a catalogue, order book or other pest which the contestant was not required to buy, O, no, "far be it from such," but which he would find such a help in obtaining that easily earned thousand dollar award. The "queries and answers" afford amusement. Here is an example, "Is this a canvassing sort of a contest? Certainly not. This isn't a contest at all, it's a game, simply a home pastime of clipping pictures from the paper and submitting for them titles chosen from the catalogue. That is all there is to it." What a sad awakening is ahead for the contestants when they find out how much subscriptions really have to do with this "home game."

Noted Educator Taken

Educators, particularly those of the Methodist church, are mourning the death of Dr. Gross Alexander, which occurred at Long Beach this week, where the noted Southerner has been making his home for the summer. His death was untimely, as Dr. Alexander was but sixty-three years of age, and will be a great blow to the new university at Dallas, Texas, where he was this fall to take charge of a department. Dr. Alexander had been since 1906 editor of the Methodist Review of the Southern church. Besides being a member and secretary of the general conference of the Methodist church, South, he was a member of the committee which prepared the commemoration tricentenary edition of the authorized version of the English Bible. His son, Rev. Gross Alexander, Jr., is pastor of a church at Redlands. His death is a notable loss to his denomination and to the educational work of the south.

John Doe, Probably

I hope it will never be necessary for the force to rechristen the Examiner cat from Thomas to Topsy but such catastrophe would not be amazing in view of the ambiguity regarding gender which seems to exist in the Hearst building. Here is a harrowing sentence from Sunday's paper: "Frightened first by deer hunters in the Santa Monica mountains and his fear augmented by the chugging of automobiles, a young doe ran herself to death along the Topanga canyon yesterday."

Breezy Randolph Breaks Into Verse

Randolph Bartlett, now writing such entertaining weekly letters to The Graphic from New York, has been taking a hand in a series of articles by "F. P. A." of the New York Tribune's "Conning Tower" on the "Groaning Boards of Gotham." Randolph's clever bit of foolery treats of the "Groaning Bards" of the metropolis. Here it is:

Get it out of your systems,
Your vers libre and eke your verse enchain'd,
Your chants of clanking trains, of noisy streets,
Of restaurants, of subway din,
Of poverty and wealth, of petrol cars,
Of war and submarines, of baseball, tennis, golf
and motorboats,
Of all that makes a city what it is.
I'm from the West (a capital W, please),
And for one song that rings
With the wide freedom of the wind-swept plains,
Or paints an evening by the sunset sea,
Or brings a breath of the Sierra snows,
I would trade all your rhythmic sophistries,
And feel that I had cheated in the deal.

Santa Barbara's Pretty Playhouse

Quite the most unique theatrical affair ever staged in California was the opening of "The Country Playhouse" at Montecito September 2, as I learn from Norwood Howard, who has returned full of enthusiasm over the beautiful little theater which the society people of Santa Barbara and vicinity have built for their own use and for the housing of such traveling theatrical entertainments as they consider worthy. Norwood declares the opening program would have been hard to better and particularly was it remarkable in staging. The affair was attended by 350 of the society folk of California, many coming from as far as Los Angeles and San Francisco. The performance marked the first exhibit of perhaps the most unusual motion pictures ever taken, showing the Montecito society people busy putting the finishing touches to their playhouse, painting orchestra chairs and doing other tasks to hurry it through for the opening. Joseph R. Fithian, one of the prime movers in the project, spoke on "How it was in the beginning—or the Eve of Things—explained by Adam." He wittily described the inception of the little theater idea in Santa Barbara and the constructive activities. August Strindberg's "The Stronger" was presented by Mrs. Cully, Mrs. Graham and Miss Waterman with excellent spirit and force. It was followed by a Futurist Tableau which Norwood Howard

tells me was Bakst to the life. John Boyd gave a typically good English monologue. The most important thing on the program was "The Shepherd in the Distance" by Holland Hudson, a conventionalized Arabian Nights entertainment that was, perhaps, the most unusual spectacle in fantasy ever presented. It was given in a Cubist setting. The clever satire "Food," a comment on the high cost of living fifty years from now, followed. I believe it was originally given by Holbrook Blinn in New York. Mrs. Minton closed the program with a dance, "Shahrazad" in which she appeared before what was apparently a black velvet back curtain with a delicate tracery of foliage upon it. When her dance was finished Willis Polk of San Francisco, designer of the theater, by having red lights turned on outside the back of the building, showed that this apparent curtain was nothing but the beautiful California night and that the stage had been entirely open during the act. I understand that the Amateur Players of Los Angeles plan to unite with the Santa Barbara players in giving a program at the Country Playhouse early in the winter.

Ambulance Calls for Trusting Husbands

Donald K. Butterfield, scion of the house of Kissel Kar, has just returned from San Diego with his nerves unstrung. When at the exposition he conceived the idea, which persists, that most of the ambulance calls there were prompted by the collapse of gallant young husbands who discovered what it costs to make use of the electric chairs in the fair grounds. This particular young husband expanded generously last week at San Diego and approved his wife's proposal that she and a friend who was with them take one of the perambulating chairs. The decision was reached upon Mrs. Butterfield's hazard that the charge would approximate twenty-five cents an hour. After the two women had enjoyed riding about for a time they met their husbands who were assisting the machine up a grade when one of them noticed the sign on the chair telling that the rental charge was a dollar an hour. All exposition speed limits were exceeded in reaching the hiring place, the motive power of the chair being ably assisted by the men. Later, as the party dined in one of the cafes the ambulance was heard rushing down the drive. "Another young husband has found his wife in one of those electric chairs and the shock was too great," hazarded Butterfield.

Navy League Strengthens Its Hand

Morgan Adams made what I suspect was his maiden speech Tuesday at the Navy League luncheon at Hotel Clark, but if it was his first oratorical effort he acquitted himself gracefully, presenting an outline of the work of the California Naval Reserve, in which he is a lieutenant. Morgan dwelt especially on the need of the reserve for men, explaining that while there are six divisions they only represent a total of 400 men. He asked the aid of his hearers in gaining recruits who could be depended upon to act as real sailors in case of an emergency demand. J. C. Drake presided at the affair which was given in honor of John Barrett, director-general of the Pan-American Union, and James A. Bullitt, field secretary of the Pacific Coast department of the Navy League of the United States. Barrett preached the same doctrine he has been advocating consistently for years, even before the war gave added impetus to his efforts. Lack of a merchant marine has cost the United States approximately \$200,000,000 since the outbreak of the war, in trade which we did not get with Latin America, according to Barrett's address to his audience which included a number of men prominent in the commercial and professional life of Los Angeles. Bullitt urged preparedness as an assurance of peace.

John Bunyan Defamed in the Sanctuary

Santa Monica's good, church-going people have been regaled this week with a presentation of Bunyan's Pilgrim Progress in moving pictures. The pictures were produced in Italy at the instance of religious non-conformists in England, who are naturally proud of the inspired tinker and his immortal work. A preacher has charge of the films, and adds a running commentary. He is a good-looking man, with an English accent, and even 'sings darkling' the better to explain the story. A biographical series of pictures precedes the allegory, of which the cicerone preacher is particularly proud. "Behold the sot and son of a sot, the illiterate tinker, as he comes home, intoxicated, beats his wife, throws down on the floor his little girl, and then reels off to drink and gamble!"—such is the tenor of the commentary. A little more careful reading on the part of the commentator and those responsible for the libellous pictures would be a Christian act. While it is true that John Bunyan at one time in his career gave way to "cursing, swearing, lying and blaspheming the holy name of God," sins which he deplored later "with the bitterest agony of soul" he was never in our received sense of the word "wicked." He was chaste, sober, and honest. This is the verdict of Southey, Coleridge, Canon Venables and all serious biographers. Indeed, Bunyan himself passionately denied that he had ever been drunk or unchaste; although, in the manner of his time—out Pauling Paul—he had no words strong enough for his early career of sin. It is a pity that young folks are misled in this way by their religious instructors; for these films are going the round of the evangelical churches.

Notable Character Dies in Connecticut

Major R. W. Burnham was grieved to learn this week of the death of his uncle Waterman R. Burnham, which occurred in Norwich, Conn., where the latter had lived for many years. The elder Burnham was widely known and greatly respected in this vicinity, where he passed several winters, generally stopping at the Westminster, although I believe the charms of Pasadena and the Green lured him for one season. He was an active church man and was well known in the east as a conductor of Sunday school institutes. He took an active interest in all kinds of charitable work and was connected with many societies of that nature.



Cheaters

DELICIOUS comedy, clean and sparkling, punctuates the play of "Beverly's Balance," in which Margaret Anglin is scintillating at the Mason this week. Her work is a highly-finished product and Paul Kester has furnished her a medium in which her talents have wide scope. As Beverly Dinwiddie, a choir singer from Virginia, whose low finances in New York impel her to the chorus and later to become an innocent co-respondent in a divorce case, Miss Anglin has excellent opportunities to permeate the play and while it is farce comedy in the main, it is of the bubbling, satirical kind, with a lesson for the blase rich mingled with the merry laughs. The first act is as effervescent as a fine grade of champagne; the speeches are a trifle too long at the start but they are atoned for later by the brilliant badinage and extravaganza nature of the plot's unfolding. Briefly, a rich New Yorker, with a wife of whom he is really fond, has promised her that she shall have grounds for a divorce so that she can marry an English lord, to whom she is already engaged. Courtland Redlaw goes to his old college friend, Watt Dinwiddie, an impecunious lawyer from Virginia, cousin of Beverly and in love with her, for help. Watt rejects the proffered case, although the fee is tempting. Beverly overhears the offer and tenders herself as co-respondent, her experience in the chorus, where the ubiquitous press agent has depicted "Bobby St. Leger," her stage name, as a floral fabulist, suggesting the medium. The price is to be \$25,000 with a cash payment in advance. Cousin Watt protests, but Beverly draws up a contract which she and Redlaw sign. The wife goes to London, the reporters get busy and their extravagant stories lure Elsie Redlaw back to New York in a hurry. She has wearied of her English lord and yearns for her husband. How Beverly brings them together and incidentally awakens Cousin Watt to his opportunities make the play. There is an Aunt Maria Randolph, who keeps house for Beverly, capitally played by Mrs. Charles G. Craig. Not since dear old Mrs. Gilbert left the stage has so much genuine comedy, combined with clever acting been centered in one woman. Alfred Lunt portrays Courtland Redlaw with breezy ingenuousness and the Mrs. Redlaw of Saxone Morland, a brief presentation, is equally satisfactory. The Watt Dinwiddie of Donald Cameron shows careful study; never does Mr. Cameron permit himself to lapse from the character he so faithfully portrays, although, at times, the temptation is strong. A better balanced company one rarely sees and so captivating a medium is a rarity. The house should be filled at every performance. Los Angeles theatergoers cannot afford to miss this altogether delightful farce-comedy, in which Miss Anglin is seen at her best.

S. T. C.

"Omar" at the Majestic

With a feast of color for the eye and of poetry for the soul, "Omar, the Tentmaker" is made a trifle tedious, as presented this week at the Majestic, by overelaboration of mechanics and tiresome elocution on the part of the company in Richard Walton Tully's picturesque Persian play. Guy Bates Post presents his famous version of the poet of Naishapur that has been seen here before, giving his lines with sincerity and power, polishing the gems of the old verses with intelligent emphasis. But the play is not Shakespearean and what may be excusable in the oriental poet's method of expression becomes near-ranting when followed in the reading of nearly all the minor parts. The author has chosen to interpret literally the red wine held upon Omar Khayyam. The Persian garden romance, the essence of all the poetry of the orient, which is the prologue, also is the play, so far as its greatest appeal goes, and what follows comes almost as an anti-climax, confining itself to a, perhaps, too literal exposition of the bigotry of the east. It is a fault of human kind that it declines to gaze too long upon the sublime and "Omar, the Tentmaker" is too long, with too many artifices to halt the action, secondary to the effect although the action may be. It gives us a faithful picture of the orient, to which the incidental music adds an appropriate touch. Louise Grassler, except

for the tendency she shares with the entire company to mouth her lines, is an excellent and charming Shireen.

Temperamental Sadie at the Burbank

Sadie Love at the Burbank is intensely temperamental. It will "go over" in New York as did "Seven Days," "July Forgot," and "Nobody's Widow." The collaborator of the first named and the author of the latter play, Avery Hopwood, has again shown his cleverness at constructing a "scream," a twin-sister to a French farce—for that is what it essentially is. Logical, never, it flounders about in a sea of near-risque situations which culminate happily after the gamut of emotions has been run. Play on metaphor provokes an undercurrent of rather inconsequential verbiage, the bathos of which begins to pall at times. As an architectural unit the first act, which scintillates with clever, at times, brilliant lines, leads one to expect a continuity of fine structural fabric, but the second act dissipates this thought in its loquacity, while the third is weak in construction. At Sunday's performance, its premier, the production ran smoothly. Marjorie Rambeau practically "carried" the situation and the cast magnetically pulled with her. Her Sadie Love is a mere straw cast on the sea of circumstance, but one prefers her in more serious parts. She seems to "hitch up" better in them. Pedro de Cordoba makes an interesting Luigi, and is equal to the subtlety of the role. As the Contesse Grace Travers is a wholesome, though a lovelorn divorcee seeking new tentacles, and the Jim Wakeley of Franklyn Underwood fills the bill physically and otherwise. Winifred Bryson is not so vital as in other of her more recent roles, and Lillian Elliot works better in her character parts. Allyn Lewis as Mumford, though inconspicuous makes an impression and the minor roles are well cast. The settings are down to the minute in structural lines and accessories and are certain to prove acceptable in the east. As to the theme: Sadie Love marries unexpectedly, has her honeymoon disturbed by a former fiancee of her husband who demands him, and who in the attempts to "arrange" a separation creates the most ludicrous stage pictures. But Luigi no longer loves "his twin soul before the world began," hence the play. Avery Hopwood was brought upon the scene at the conclusion of the performance and made his little speech.

Good Dancing at the Orpheum

Joan Sawyer in the most delightful dancing turn seen at the Orpheum in months saves an otherwise mediocre bill, at that popular house this week. Miss Sawyer is the lightest, airiest, daintiest dancer to visit these scenes in many a long day. She is ably assisted by her partner, George R. Harcourt, and the twain present dances suitable for a ballroom, given without the quirks and turns which so frequently mark the using of similar steps by guests at social gatherings. Their aeroplane waltz is the exemplification of grace. Miss Sawyer dances with becoming taste and her own patrician appearance adds much to the pleasing impression her act conveys. She brings her own orchestra, a group of six darkies who are in themselves an interesting contribution to the program. Next to Miss Sawyer's turn honors must be given to a hold-over, Foster Ball, in his characterization of an old soldier, agreeably free from bathos, truthfully showing the humor of the type represented without holding it up to ridicule. "The Society Buds" of Gladys Clark and Henry Bergman continue to delight with pretty dances and clever songs. Grace Carlisle and Jules Romer have a new musical number which has none of the noisy outbursts usually associated with such acts. Mindell Kingston and George Ebner present "A Vaudeville Flirtation" which from a poor beginning improves until it closes with brilliant dancing. It is hard to understand how Jack Allman and Sam Dody slipped "Reincarnation" into an Orpheum bill. Its only redeeming feature is that the men's voices blend well. The holdovers include Mike Bernard, pianist, and Sidney Phillips, singing comedian, and the Gaudsmids, eccentric clowns with their highly educated Spanish poodles.

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Avery Hopwood's New Play

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Prices—Nights, 25c, 50c and 75c. Matinees, 25c and 50c.
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Every Night at 8, 10-25-75c. Boxes \$1.
Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c, boxes 75c.
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Lyric Tenor Egan Coming to Orpheum

Four great tenors are now before the world and of this quartette two are from Italy, Caruso and Bonci, and two are from Ireland, McCormack and Thomas Egan. The first three are familiar to Los Angeles; only Egan is a stranger here, because he was in such demand in Europe and the east. With the decline of opera in the east and its extinction abroad, Egan has found his opportunity to become acquainted with the American public and he will be the headliner at the Orpheum next week, beginning with the Monday matinee. Egan's voice is of the finest quality, lyric and rich, and he has a wide repertoire of songs. On this tour he is devoting his talents largely to melodies of the Emerald Isle, but he will also render opera airs that made him famous abroad. That incomparably odd vaudeville actor and comedian, J. C. Nugent, who writes his own material and plays it as he wants it done, will have a new sketch, "The Squarer" in which there are but two roles, his own and that of a woman osteopath, cleverly played by Jule York. Han Ping Chien, with his Chinese company, will contribute a series of Pekin mysteries. Rex Comedy Circus will add to the gaiety of the program. It has, with its trained dogs and ponies, the famous "wild" mule, "Dynamite." Miss Joan Sawyer, the queen of the modern dance, with her own orchestra and George R. Harcourt, will remain for another week, as will also Kingston (Continued on Page 13.)

Music

By W. Francis Gates

POSSIBLY, a musical season never opened with a larger interrogation point before it than did that of 1914-15. At its beginning, there was great question whether the federation, the prize opera, the sangerfest plans could be carried out. But there were no disappointments, although as the Musical Courier said, editorially, the success was due more to the managers than to the artists, for it was the finance that was in question, not the art. And now another season is opening in Los Angeles, and Melba will fire the first gun—since one must talk in war metaphors, nowadays, to be understood. But the interrogation point has its place at the beginning of this season, too, for the reason that the war cloud almost reaches our Atlantic shores at times, and so long as it persists the ordinarily nimble dollar will be in a chronic state of hibernation. And the quickest dollar to retire to its hole is that which formerly has exercised its agility in concert attendance and musical instruction. But Los Angeles faced worse probabilities last year than this. While attendance on the majority of musical affairs was perhaps one-third less than normal, the local managers and concert committees are hoping for a much improved state of affairs this season and are laying plans that will result in scores of concerts of the first excellence.

In Los Angeles there is just one source from which all blessings flow, in the matter of artist concerts—L. E. Behymer, of course. And the majority of his offerings are included in the three Philharmonic series, which are briefly outlined as follows: First series, Destinn, Powell, Gogorza, Koenen, Rosenthal, Alda; Second Series, Kreisler, Gadski, Gabrilowitsch, Hinkle, Matzenauer, Kneisel Quartet. Matinee Series, Destinn, Kreisler, Lerner, Gadski, Alda, Gogorza or Fanning. These recitals will occur in the following order, subject to necessary change: October 5 and 9, Emmy Destinn; October 12 and 16, Fritz Kreisler; November 6, Tina Lerner; November 30, Johanna Gadski; December 4, Gadski; December 7, Maud Powell; January 4 and 8, Emilio de Gogorza; January 18, Tilly Koenen; January 27, Ossip Gabrilowitsch; February 8, Moritz Rosenthal; February 17, Florence Hinckle; March 7 and 11, Frances Alda; March 16, Margarete Matzenauer; April 6, Kneisel Quartette; April 15, Cecil Fanning.

Of the Los Angeles vocal societies the Ellis Club is strongest and oldest. The club has begun its season's rehearsals, with J. B. Poulin as conductor and Mrs. Blanche Lott as accompanist. Its first concert will be in November, at Trinity auditorium, two of the numbers being the "Chorus of Spirits and Hours," by Dudley Buck and "The Northland," by Lester. The officers of the club for this season are James Slauson, president, Messrs. Walton, Barlow and Banning, vice presidents; H. D. Alfonso, secretary; L. Zinnamom, treasurer; E. P. Cheverton, librarian; Judge Walter Bordwell, chairman of executive committee; Messrs. Bent, Coles and Sias, voice committee, and Messrs. Shank, Richard, and Steckel, music committee. The Ellis Club was founded in 1888 and in the intervening years has unvaryingly upheld the standard of first class choral music.

Ellis Club has been for male chorus what the Lyric Club has been for women's choral singing. The latter is an offshoot of the Treble Clef Club, which it has outlived. The lyric membership includes about 125 women, under the direction of J. R. Poulin and with Mrs. Hennion Robinson as accompanist. This club stands among the best of its kind in the country and invitations to its concerts are highly prized. Its officers are: President, Mrs. J. I. Moyse; vice president, Mrs. L. W. Harmon; secretaries, Mmes. W. R. Tanner and J. W. Eccleston; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Post; librarians, Mmes. Collier and Johnson; directors, Mmes. W. H. Jamison, Ella B. Hanna, Robt. Granger and Frieda Peck; chairman of committees, Mmes. Isgrig, McIntyre and Stabler. The club's

next concert will be given November 19, the program including "The Blessed Damocles" of Debussy, with orchestra, and the first performance of "Maid of the Mist" by Margaret Hoberg. The second concert will be of American women composers. Several visiting soloists will be secured for the season.

Orpheus Club, seventy-five young men under the baton of J. P. Dupuy, will program about thirty works this year. Interest will be added to its programs by the use of the three numbers with which the club took the \$3,000 cash prize at the San Francisco Eisteddod, last month. Among other numbers the club will use are "The Builder" (Seiler), "Moorish Serenade" (Protheroe), "Autumn Lament" (R. H. Woodman), "Friend Pierrot" (Leoncavallo). The club is growing in membership and its success in the prize competition speaks strongly for its progress under Mr. Dupuy. Its officers are: President, Jas. G. Warren; vice president, C. P. Longwell; secretaries, Chas. C. Putman and C. H. Maxwell; treasurer, J. R. Rutherford; librarian, R. H. Charlton; directors, W. H. McNaughton, F. A. Searle, W. C. Mauzy and C. F. Garrison.

Much progress was made last season by the Los Angeles Oratorio Society under Frederick Brueschweiler. It is peculiar that mixed-voice choruses have a hard time to grow and succeed in Los Angeles. Thus far, none has attained long life. Mr. Brueschweiler has made a courageous start with the Los Angeles Oratorio Society, ably seconded by its president, J. A. Wilferth. The other officers are: vice president, Mrs. A. B. Lauder; treasurer, C. M. Carlisle; executive committee, Avis Bickford, C. M. Moses, Florence Crossley and Mrs. May Hoag. It is possible that this society may unite with the Woman's Orchestra for one or more concerts this season.

Mrs. Wallace L. Hardison gave a delightful musical program August 30 in the Blue Room of the Southern California Building at the San Diego exposition. Mrs. Hardison's rich mezzo-soprano voice was heard to good advantage in the following program: "Rosenzeit" (Franz Abt); "Florian Song" (Godard); "His Lullaby" (Carrie Jacobs Bond); "On the Road to Mandalay" (Speaks); "Quaker Song"; "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" (Eileen Newton).

Miss Margaret Goetz will give a number of song recitals at Blanchard Hall this season. In her first program she will be assisted by Louise de Artell, soprano, and Donato Collafemina, tenor. Gertrude Ross, Mrs. Walton Perkins and Mrs. Leonora Montgomery Martz will play the accompaniments.

Mme. Melba's Coming Recital

En route from Australia to Maine, Mme. Melba has been persuaded by Manager L. E. Behymer to stop in Los Angeles just long enough to give one concert at Trinity Auditorium, Friday evening, September 17. Mme. Melba is on her way to Maine to be one of the principal soloists in the great annual musical festival held there and will later make a short concert tour before departing for England. Tickets for the Melba concert will be on sale at Trinity Auditorium September 13 or may be reserved over the telephone at Manager Behymer's office and will be filled in order of receipt. Mme. Melba has selected the following program for her local appearance: Prelude and Fugue, C Sharp Minor (Bach), Mr. Frank St. Leger at the piano; songs, (a) The Tartarus Group (Schubert), (b) Nocturne (Schubert), Mr. Robert Parker, baritone; "Ah! Fors e lui" ("Traviata") (Verdi), Madame Melba; (a) Traum durch die Dämmerung (Strauss), (b) Heimliche Aufforderung (Strauss), Mr. Parker; (a) Chanson Triste (Duparo), (b) Mandoline (Debussy), (c) Chant Venetien (Bemberg), Madame Melba; (a) Intermezzo D Flat (Op. 117, No. 2) (Brahms), (b) Rhapsodie, G Minor (Op. 78, No. 2) (Brahms), Mr. Frank St. Leger; "Ave Maria" ("Othello") (Verdi), Madame Melba; Don Juan Serenade (Tschaikowsky), Mr. Parker; Waltz Song, "Nymphs et Sylvaine" (Bemberg), Madame Melba.

"Sadie Love" Goes to Second Week

"Sadie Love" will be presented at the Burbank for a second week beginning with the matinee Sunday. This new comedy by Avery Hopwood is cornering the laugh market and Manager Oliver Morosco believes it will have a long and successful run in New York when he produces it there this season with Marjorie Rambeau and her new leading man, Pedro de Cordoba. "Sadie Love" is in three acts and calls for pretty settings, particularly in the third act, on the steamship Santa Ana. It is being pre-

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Plays and Players

(Continued from Page 12.)

and Ebner, Allman and Dody and Carlisle and Romer. There will be the usual orchestral concerts and Pathé news-views. A week later Mrs. Leslie Carter will bring her tabloid version of "Zaza" to the Orpheum.

"Letty" Beating "Peg's" Record

Next Friday night "So Long Letty" which is to continue at the Morosco Theater will have reached its one hundredth performance and at the Saturday matinee will equal the famous record of "Peg o' My Heart," which ran for 101 consecutive performances in Los Angeles. Next Saturday night "So Long Letty" will have passed the "Peg" record. It is estimated by Manager Morosco that 160,000 people have paid admissions to see this comedy, written by himself and Elmer Harris, with music by Earl Carroll, Charlotte Greenway and Sydney Grant, May Boley, Walter Catlett, William Rock, Percy Bronson and Winnie Baldwin and the rest of the "So Long Letty" company are preparing new stunts in honor of the hundredth performance and it is probable that a celebration of some sort will be arranged for the occasion when the "Peg o' My Heart" record is passed. "So Long Letty" is a source of joy to all who see it and its catchy lines seem productive of a laugh at all times.

sented with a clever cast which in addition to Miss Rambeau and Mr. de Cordoba includes Franklyn Underwood, Grace Travers, Winifred Bryson, Lillian Elliott, Allyn Lewis, James Corrigan, John Ivan and David Butler.

"La Tosca" at Miller's Next Week

Sardou's triumph "La Tosca," made into a picture drama under the title "The Song of Hate" will be the Fox feature which will open at Miller's Theater next Monday for one week. The story is one that strikes deep into the relations between modern men and women. Betty Nansen brings her wonderful command of dramatic emotion to bear on the role of Floria and makes it one of the greatest characterizations of her career. Dorothy Bernard, once a Burbank and Belasco Theater favorite here, has the part of the maid, Marie, who to save her lover sacrifices her honor. Claire Whitney, Arthur Hoops and the supporting company are said to be well cast. The production is in every way unusual.

Farnum in "The Virginian" at Garrick

Dustin Farnum, the stage star who is now appearing in motion pictures, will be the principal attraction at the New Garrick Theater next week. He will be seen in the picturization of the drama in which he made his reputation, "The Virginian." Adapted from Owen Wister's novel of the same name, the play proved one of the greatest of dramatic successes and has been no less a favorite in pictures. Another installment of the exciting serial "The Diamond from the Sky," and another humorous "You Know Me, Al" comedy taken from Ring W. Lardner's stories, will be shown in connection with the Dustin Farnum feature.

Entertainment at Beverly Hills Hotel

Next Sunday, September 12, Ann Kavanaugh, narrator, and the Beverly Trio will entertain at Beverly Hills Hotel in French-Canadian stories and Italian sketches.

Social & Personal

INTERESTING among the society events of the season was the marriage Tuesday afternoon of Miss Mathilde Bartlett, daughter of Mrs. William S. Bartlett of West Adams street to Mr. James Henry French. The ceremony took place just at twilight in the beautiful gardens surrounding the Bartlett home, "Fenton Knoll." Rev. Junius B. French, father of the bridegroom, officiated. The color scheme of gold and green was attractively carried out with a profusion of ferns and golden glow. An effective background was formed of the greenery and clusters of the blossoms, combined with fluffy bows of tulle ribbons were used. Mr. Lanier Bartlett, brother of the bride, gave her away. Mrs. Lanier Bartlett assisted as matron of honor. Miss Marie Olivia McCoy was the maid of honor and Miss Frances Marlatt and Miss Alice Marlatt, cousins of the bride, came from Evansville, Illinois, to assist as bridesmaids. The bride was attired in a gown of embroidered crepe made over white satin and wore a real lace veil which had previously been worn by her mother and her sister-in-law at their weddings. She carried an arm bouquet of lilies of the valley and maidenhair ferns. Mrs. Lanier Bartlett, the matron of honor, wore a gown of white crepe de chine and carried the golden blossoms. Miss McCoy was attired in a gown of white silk net over white satin and carried a bouquet of yellow flowers with tulle. An artistic bow of the tulle was caught to her hair and the streamers were fastened in wing fashion to her arms at the wrists. The bridesmaids' gowns were of silk net over white silk and they wore picture hats and carried bouquets of the golden glow. Master Sidney Lanier Bartlett and little Virginia Phillips, attired in dainty frocks served as heralds. Each carried a wand, tipped with wedding bells, and preceded the bridal party. Mr. Fred L. Letten served Mr. French as best man and the ushers included Mr. Nelson Douglas and Mr. Robert T. Smith. Following the wedding ceremony, a dinner for one hundred guests was served, tables being arranged beneath the beautiful trees in the garden, the decorations being of the golden glow, arranged in low mounds of ferns and combined with bows of tulle. Mr. and Mrs. French have gone on a wedding trip, planning to be away a month. Upon their return they will make their home with Mrs. William S. Bartlett, 3200 West Adams street.

Choosing Admission Day as the date for her marriage, Miss Charlotte Baird Vawter, a charming native daughter, was married Thursday evening to Mr. Arthur Freese, the ceremony being performed in the First Presbyterian church at Santa Monica by Rev. W. H. Corbett. The decorations of the church and the home were appropriately carried out in golden blossoms, ferns and tulle. The wedding music was played by Mrs. Neff and the young bride was given away by her mother, Mrs. Edward J. Vawter. The bride was attired in a gown of white brocaded satin and her veil of tulle was caught to the head with sprays of natural orange blossoms. She carried a muff of lilies of the valley and maidenhair ferns. Miss Idabelle Vawter, sister of the bride assisted as maid of honor. She wore a gown of pale green crepe de chine and carried a shepherd's crook ornamented with a cluster of maidenhair ferns and green tulle ribbons. The bridesmaids were Miss Catherine Balsley, attired in yellow; Miss Margaret Ball in blue, Miss Dorothy Smale in pink and Miss Beatrice Pieffer in lavender. The gowns which were chosen to present the rainbow effect were of taffeta silk and each of the bridesmaids carried a muff of blossoms to correspond with the color of her frock. Little Gertrude Freese, sister of the bridegroom, was the flower girl, being attired in a dainty white frock of organdie. She carried a basket filled with rose petals. Mr. Horace Holoway Elder served Mr. Freese as best man and the ushers were Mr. Reginald Washburn and Mr. Lawrence Phelps of Santa Monica, Mr. George Freese of Los Angeles and Mr. Arthur Peterson. Following the wedding ceremony a supper was served for the relatives and members of the bridal party at the Vawter home in Cherry street. The decorative scheme here was carried out in gold and green as in the church, with the exception of the dining room which was in pink. Mr.

and Mrs. Freese after their wedding trip will return to Santa Monica to make their home, receiving their many friends after October 1.

Announcement has been made by Mrs. Homer Allured Plimpton of Riverside of the marriage of her daughter, Helen Louise, and Mr. Harry Davidson Rice of Los Angeles, Monday, September 6. Owing to the illness of the groom's mother the ceremony was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Plimpton's sister, Mrs. Frederick Fischer, 341 Andrews boulevard, Los Angeles, with Rev. George Davidson, rector of St. John's Episcopal church officiating. The ceremony was attended by friends and relatives of the young couple from Chicago, Seattle, San Francisco, Fresno, Pasadena, Los Angeles and Riverside. The bride's going-away gown was taupe taffeta with chic hat to match. Mr. Rice and his bride left for a motoring trip through Southern California and will receive their friends after October 1 at their home, 416 South Hoover street, Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bullock of 2657 West Ninth Street, and their daughters, Miss Bullock and Miss Helen Bullock, have returned from a delightful trip of a month in the northern part of the state. While away the party visited the exposition at San Francisco and enjoyed the mountain air at Lake Tahoe for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Van Nuys have closed their home for the remainder of the summer and are now occupying a suite at the Beverly Hills hotel, where they are at home to their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leeds of Berkeley Square, with their little son, Ted, have been enjoying several weeks' visit in San Francisco, where the exposition was the principal attraction. En route to their home here they stopped off at Del Monte for a week's stay.

Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Fleming, accompanied by their daughters, the Misses Ruth and Alice Fleming, have returned from several weeks' sojourn in the north, where they visited the San Francisco exposition. They were accompanied also by Mrs. Jesse Olney. Saturday morning Miss Ruth Fleming left for the east, where she is attending Vassar college.

Mrs. E. P. Wolcott of 508 Esplanade, Redondo Beach, entertained recently with a prettily appointed luncheon in compliment to Mrs. George Bell of New York and Mrs. Hinman Clark of Chicago, who are visiting here with Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street. The decorations were in pink and green, roses, carnations and ferns being gracefully combined.

Oak Wyde in the Arroyo Seco was the scene of a most enjoyable house party this last week-end. Mrs. John Morris of Hollywood chaperoned the young folk whose stay at "Camp Grady" was from Saturday until Monday. In the party were Miss Marie Holm of Pasadena, Miss Harriet Blake, Miss Geraldine Grady, Miss Marie Nichols, Miss Lucille Bartlett, Miss Viola Hamilton, Mr. Glenn Morris, Mr. George Grimm, Mr. Wayne Fisher, Mr. John Grady, Mr. Leslie Baier, Mr. Clark Cook and Mr. Hoyt Leisure.

Mrs. Wallace L. Hardison of 866 West Washington street has returned from a delightful ten days' visit to San Diego where she was the guest of Mrs. Florence Collins Porter of 2246 Fourth street and of Mrs. M. H. Schwensen and Mrs. George Vreeland of 1435 Tenth street. A number of social affairs were given in the south in honor of Mrs. Hardison, including a luncheon by Mrs. William John Scholl at her beautiful new home on Mission Hills. Mrs. Hardison also appeared in two recitals, August 30 and September 4, in the Blue Room of the Southern California building at the exposition.

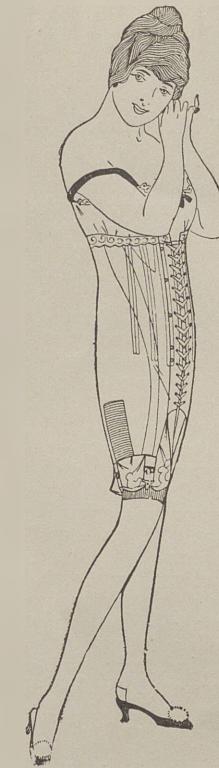
Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of 1324 Crenshaw boulevard has joined the many Los Angelans who are enjoying the beauties of the San Francisco exposition. She will remain in the northern city for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Robinson entertained recently with a delightful dinner party, the affair being given at the California Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Macklyn Arbuckle. The guests went to

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the theater afterward and following the play, Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes Miller of Pasadena entertained with a supper party. Those enjoying the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Arbuckle, Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Jessup Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Tod Ford, Miss Phila Miller, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cravens, Mrs. W. T. Burns, of Houston, Texas, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marshall, and Dr. Guy Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Wilcox of Sierra Villa announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margaret Dorothy Wilcox to Mr. Herbert Edward Mackie. The bride-elect is a graduate of Mills Seminary and also of Pomona college. Mr. Mackie who is a young architect of this city, is at present connected with the state engineering department at Sacramento. No date is announced for the wedding.

Miss Mary Read, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Charles Read, who has been abroad for several years studying music, has returned to her home on Thompson street. En route to Los Angeles she stopped off in Peoria to visit her aunt, Mrs. Robert Clark, and also was the guest of relatives in Chicago, who entertained with a number of charming affairs for her.

Mr. John A. Fairchild of the Mayfair, St. James Park, with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Myrick and their three charming children, Jack, Nathaniel, Jr., and Elsie Jane Myrick, motored to San Francisco. They were met in the northern city by Mrs. Fairchild who will make the return trip with them.

Mrs. Harry M. Robinson of Beverly Hills was hostess Wednesday at an informal affair given for twenty or so of her friends. Following a daintily appointed luncheon, the afternoon was given over to the enjoyment of bridge and tennis.

While little in the way of entertaining is being done by the society folk at present, except for the informal weekend parties and the beach and mountain entertainments, the occasional luncheons and card parties form a pleasant diversion. One of the most enjoyable affairs

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was the prettily appointed luncheon given Wednesday by Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle at her home, 674 Ardmore avenue. This was the third of a series of

similar affairs being given by Mrs. Carisle, the fourth being given Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Chapin and their daughter, Miss Bessie Chapin have come into Los Angeles to make their home for the next twelvemonth. They have leased their home in Alhambra and are located at 409 Park View avenue as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Tibbet, their son-in-law and daughter.

Miss Adeline Kellogg, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Giles Kellogg of Wilshire boulevard, enjoyed last week-end at Coronado, where she went with her parents. Miss Kellogg, whose engagement to Lieutenant Shepler Ward Fitzgerald, U. S. A., was announced recently, was the guest of honor Thursday afternoon at an enjoyable party given by Miss Dora Rogers at her home on West Adams street. A number of other pre-nuptial affairs are planned in Miss Kellogg's honor.

Colonel and Mrs. Peter McClelland, with their daughters, Mrs. Earl Francis Brown and Miss Willie McClelland, who recently returned from Long Beach where they passed a part of the summer season, have gone north to San Francisco. They will visit the exposition there and returning to Los Angeles will again make their home at the Bryson apartments on Wilshire boulevard.

Mrs. William Irving Warner of 866 West Washington street and Dr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Bowers and Master Holmes Bowers of 636 South Bonnie Brae street, returned last week from a three weeks' visit to the San Francisco exposition.

Colonel Frank G. Sweeney of Chester, Pa., who made a tour of the west with Governor Brumbaugh and his staff, was the guest here of his son, Mr. John R. Sweeney at the Potter apartments, 1237 Alvarado street.

Among the prominent Los Angelans who are in the north for a pleasant sojourn are Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murphy of West Adams street, with their young daughter, Miss Bernadine Murphy and Mrs. Murphy's sister, Miss Sue Sinnot. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy are located for the month at Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Members of the Phi Omega fraternity enjoyed an unusually delightful dancing party Friday evening. The young men who formed the committee of arrangements included Mr. Hugh Dixon, Mr. George Simkins, Mr. Collins Butler, Mr. Gus Wills, Mr. R. Klausman, Mr. Glenn Morris, Mr. Paul McKinney and Mr. Fred Dunlap. The patronesses were Mrs. Andrew Springer, Mrs. John Morris, Mrs. Arthur Gore and Mrs. Carlton Graham.

Mrs. M. A. H. Bostwick has returned to her home, 422 West Adams street after a delightful visit of two months in San Francisco. The greater part of her time in the northern city was given over to the exposition. Later in the season Mrs. Bostwick plans to return to San Francisco for another short sojourn.

Mrs. Loren Crenshaw of 1517 South Wilton place, and Mrs. A. Lester Best of 4025 West Adams street have returned home from an extended summer trip, which included a two months' visit to Alaska. En route to Los Angeles they stopped over in San Francisco to see the exposition, motoring southward from that city.

Mrs. C. P. Thomas has been enjoying the pleasures of San Francisco and the exposition there, having taken apartments at the Palace hotel for the time of her stay in the northern city.

Especially honoring Mrs. Theodore S. Strassforth, who recently returned from an extensive trip through the east, Mrs. John W. Thayer of North Berendo street, Hollywood, entertained a number of friends Wednesday with a luncheon and theater party.

Mrs. Anna Rall Loebenitz, of Fort Worth, Texas, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Cary Rall and daughter, Miss Pearl Rall. Mrs. Loebenitz is accompanied by her charming niece, Miss Estelle Rall, a popular society girl of Fort Worth, and two of her college friends, the Misses Winifred Whaley of Gainesville, Texas, and Laura Adamson, of Sherman, Texas. The Grand Canyon, the San Francisco and San Diego fairs and other points of interest on the coast have been visited and the party plans to remain in the city for several months enjoying the pleasure trips in and about Los Angeles.

Miss Margaret and Mildred Duncan, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Boaz Duncan of St. Andrews Place will leave September 17 for Randolph-Macon College, Lynchburg, Virginia, to enter the college course.



Beatrice de Laek Krombach

PAINTER-MEN there are many who represent this west coast, but of few can Californians say so many complimentary things as of Carl Oscar Borg. Just here in transit from north to south, he tarried long enough to see his many friends and then wended his way to San Francisco where his attractive studio is the rendezvous for many northern artists. In a brief talk he gave vent to opinions formed in his long stay abroad. He does not approve the ultra-modern methods of expression. He says they are ruining public taste; that there is no quality of color in their work; that no matter what aids are employed one cannot bring them to harmonize with any form of decorative scheme. Of all the

at times without human elements, are his conceptions. World recognition has been accorded his efforts. Recently, he received silver awards at both the Panama-California and Panama-Pacific expositions. In 1914 the salon at Versailles presented the Arts de Seins et Oise and in 1913 an honorable mention award also extended a decoration "Le Croix de Honneur." In all these instances the honors were won for California landscapes. Up north, in the Fine Arts building three of his canvases and several etchings and woodcuts are to be seen, while his "La Campagna Desolata" is the composition at San Diego.

War conditions brought Mr. Borg to consider living permanently in the west. He left Paris in October, held an exhibition



IN THE STREETS OF CAIRO. BY CARL OSCAR BORG

cults he believes in the impressionist. "He has taught the value of color, as related to light and air," declares Mr. Borg. Continuing: "While on the subject let me say a word of our American art. As landscapists we are foremost depictors. I have gained this belief from many exhibitions visited here and abroad. In all the picturesqueness of our compositions lent distinction. Another matter of interest: One hears so much talk of not having a national art. There will not be a national art until the American public patronizes the American artist in his own country. We are paying for European art and are helping to support European artists who do little better work than our people at home."

Carl Oscar Borg has had an interesting career. He has followed all trades from that of gold digger to pirate, and in all of his pursuits had had a longing for canvas and pigment. His knowledge of art is self obtained and there are few more thorough technicians representing American art today. His first love was marines. He painted them—to put it as he does—because he could not help it. In his present work one finds little trace of this form of expression. Landscapes, picturesque highways and byways—world famous nooks—at times with, and

at the Hahlo galleries in New York last fall, and about December landed in San Francisco. Since then he has been perfecting canvases from his European sketch-book and working in the environs of Oakland. Examples of his work will hang in the October exhibition of the California Art Club at Exposition Park and with the National Academy in the spring. When the exposition closes up north he is planning to come south and paint the Indians of the Arizona desert. They interest him because of their picturesque atmosphere. He finds the elements in which they exist the most reliable of any in the states.

At the home of a friend he showed a dozen or more tempera, water and oil sketches. Water-colors—four in number—are of those exhibited in the Salon of 1914. "The Alhambra in Granada" on a gray morning is most charming.

(Continued on Page 17.)

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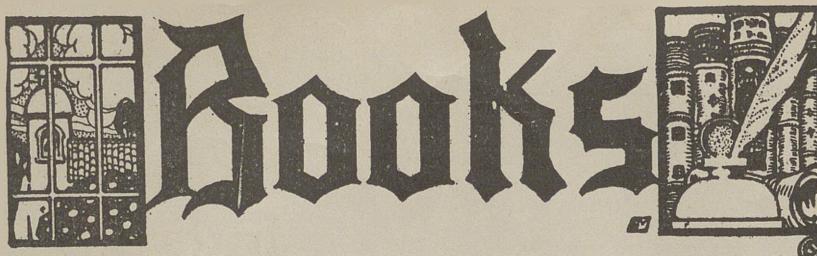
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Books

"I ACCUSE," Zola's opening of his famous defense of Dreyfuss is certainly a taking title for a book by a German accusing the government of his own country, under the leadership of the military party, of acts ethically the same as those employed by their French military brothers in their persecution of that officer. The book is the antithesis of Houston Chamberlain's defense of Germany with several striking differences. Chamberlain had lived so long in Germany he was completely out of touch with his own country, England. The author of this book claims not only to have lived in Germany, but to have occupied an official position, consequently, to have been in touch with the powers that be there. The Englishman's book was printed in England under his own name. The German's work, though vouched for by a Swiss of international reputation, is published anonymously in a neutral state, Switzerland.

According to the point of view this will militate for or against its trustworthiness, but it emphasizes the difference of freedom of the press and individual in the two countries. With all the logic and painstaking thoroughness of a German scientist the writer endeavors to prove to his countrymen that their government is entirely responsible for the present cataclysm, that it had decided war was inevitable; that the present was the most favorable time, and labored only to bring it about in a most favorable manner. That Russia, England and France were honest in their continued efforts for peace, and that these efforts were thwarted by the action of the Berlin government is asserted by the author. The whole style and character of the book bear out the claim that it is the work of an able man who has been in touch with important affairs, and is convinced of the need of telling the truth to his fellow Germans who have been deluded into holding the opposite belief.

An introductory chapter treats of European conditions for several years in a clear, logical manner. Germany's determination to achieve a "place in the sun," which he says she already had; her industrial development; need of an outlet for her increasing population, (calling attention to the rapid decrease of emigration amounting to eighteen thousand only in 1912, and for more than ten years the number of immigrants exceeding that of emigrants), and other important matters. The main chapter is given to an exhaustive study of the events and official documents immediately preceding the war. As illustrating the peculiar psychological condition of the German people the author relates an incident of the early days of the war. At a movie theater in Berlin a picture of Andreas Hofer and his Tyrolean peasant followers was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. Immediately following it was shown a picture of German soldiers killing Franc Tireurs in 1870 and burning a French village for acts exactly similar to those of Hofer and his followers. This was also cheered to the echo. The book ends with a short chapter on the possibility of peace in the future, the writer supporting his hopes by giving quotations from Kant and illustrations from modern history, and showing the frightfulness of any other outcome. ("I Accuse." By a German. George H. Doran & Co. Bullock's.)

"Treasures of Hidden Valley"

Placed in the great, golden west, in scenes which the author handles with evident familiarity and love, "The Treasure of Hidden Valley," by Willis George Emerson, breezy as it is might have been still more fascinating if the world had not been conquered quite so easily by the youthful hero of the book, who within a year after he leaves his Iowa home, following an altercation with a wealthy uncle, is a director of a big smelting concern in Wyoming, has become a man of means and is the all-but-accepted lover of a most charming heroine. Those admirable Crichton proclivities of the leading character make rather a strain upon the reader's credulity in asking that it be believed that the hero, scarcely six months after his arrival in the west, has become so fine a horseman that he wins a famous western "bronco-busting" contest. In fact, everything falls to the

hands of the young man with so little opposition that the zest of endeavor in which keen rivalry counts is missed. A graphic picture of the earthquake and fire which destroyed San Francisco is presented in the closing chapters of the novel and there is added to the book an account by the author of that catastrophe. "Buell Hampton," one of the characters of a previous successful book by the author, is introduced in the present novel with good effect, in fact it is he who becomes the fairy god of the story in assisting the hero to fame, fortune and love. ("The Treasure of Hidden Valley." By Willis George Emerson. Forbes & Co. Bullock's.)

"The Lovable Meddler"

Leona Dalrymple, author of "Diane of the Green Van" a prize story which has met with measurable success, has followed it with a tale called "The Lovable Meddler." The central figure is an old Scotch doctor who is described as being full of words and humors, mostly whimsical, and yet a kindly old fellow at heart. He takes an interest in the doings of others, even in their love affairs and does not spare his tongue in his attempts to shape things in the way he thinks they ought to go. To the person who enjoys Scotch dialect, "The Lovable Meddler" will make a strong appeal. The larger audience can read the story in about ten minutes, for after the Scotch is skipped there is only about that much of reading left. And such as it is would act as a soporific. ("The Lovable Meddler." By Leona Dalrymple. Reilly and Britton. Bullock's.)

Montague Glass Stories

Montague Glass, known far and wide for his "Potash and Perlmutter" stories, is in a class somewhat by himself, in depicting Jewish character, both in business and home life, with humor and understanding. At the same time his sketches cannot offend the sensibilities of those good citizens any more than Yankee stories, which but accentuate Yankee characteristics and customs, offend us. Therefore, this collection of the best of his recent writings will be read with pleasure. The stories represent Jew dealing with Jew, and cover a wide range from pathetic to humorous, and reveal an intimate acquaintance with Jewish life, because one could hardly believe he invented this style of depicting his subjects. Although they seem to be continually "scrapping," their deep affection for one another and for their families is well known. Each story is so different from the others that monotony is avoided in reading the book. Among the titles are: "Sorrows of Seiden;" why you should never even begin with your wife's relatives. "Opportunity;" how it knocked but once on Mr. Zamp's door, and found him on the job. "Birsky & Zapp;" they do good by stealth and blush to find it pays. ("The Competitive Nephew." By Montague Glass. Doubleday, Page & Co. Bullock's.)

Magazines of the Month

Frank H. Simonds' analytical article "Germany's Great Sweep Eastward," is the most interesting thing in the American Review of Reviews for September. The writer believes that the Slavs deliberately adopted the tactics of slow retreat, following exhaustion of ammunition, which defeated Napoleon. His idea is that German strategy has in mind two objects, the more grandiose being the obtaining of peace pleas from the Czar, or, failing that decision, at least occupying lines as advantageous to Germany as were those she took after the Marne. "The Vital Question of National Defense" is discussed by the editor, Albert Shaw. "Military Instruction at the Plattsburg Camp," "Inventors and the Navy" and "Austrian Lands That Italy Wants" are other warlike articles in the magazine this month which contains the usual number of reviews of features in other magazines.

Quite the most pleasing feature of the September Harpers is "Steamboating Through Dixie" which is finely illustrated by reproductions in color of paintings by the author, which give a vivid picture of life on the river as it is today. "The Lane that Has No Turning" by

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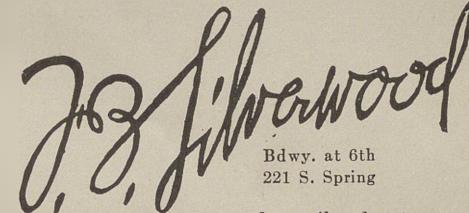
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Simeon Strunsky is an interesting article on Fifth Avenue, New York. Charles Wellington Furlong continues his travel articles with an illustrated one on "The Red Men of the Guianan Forests." "John Hay's Years with Roosevelt" are treated of in extracts from unpublished letters and diaries compiled by William Roscoe Thayer. Howard J. Shannon asks the question "Do Insects Migrate Like Birds?" and proceeds to discuss it. E. S. Martin has a typical essay, "In the Fifties." The stories in the September issue are "Lost and Found" by Elizabeth Robins; "Somebody's Mother" by W. D. Howells; "The Sardonic Adventure of Simeon Small" by Clarence Budington Kelland; "The Sad-Glad Lady" by Rebecca Hooper Eastman; "The Way of the Reformer" by Howard Brubaker; "The Obstacle" by Leila Burton Wells; "The Saint" by Harrison Rhodes; and "The White Elephant" by Margaret Cameron and Jessie Leach Rector.

Dorcas Fair, which is held annually at Quillcote, the summer home of Kate Douglas Wiggin, took place this year August 11. For weeks Mrs. Wiggin's green and brown study had been piled high with books. Patsys, Carols, Polly and Timothys lay in rows under the sofa; the revolving bookcase was piled with Village Watch Towers and Cathedral Courtships; two big armchairs held Rebecca; "Susanna and Sue" and "The Old Peabody Pew" occupied the wood-basket and the hearthstone; while "Penelope's Postscripts," only published August 7, had a corner all to itself. In each copy Mrs. Wiggin wrote her signature and often a quotation from the story.

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In the World of Amateur Sports

THERE is a new king in the tennis world, one who proved his right to rule by fighting his way up through the hardest group of opponents any tennis champion of America ever met. His name is Willie Johnston and he is another of those marvelous products of the Golden Gate Park tennis courts in San Francisco, the courts which have easily turned out more stars of the net game in the last half dozen years than any other avenue in the history of the game. But although the mighty McLoughlin was humbled, California has not lost its supremacy, indeed, never was the superiority of California tennis more apparent than in the national tournament which closed Wednesday at Forest Hills, Long Island, with all the finalists in both the singles and doubles hailing from the golden state. Not content with winning the national singles championship from the red-haired comet, Johnston, with his partner, Griffin, also annexed the doubles championship at the expense of McLoughlin and his partner, Tom Bundy, of Los Angeles. It required but four sets for Johnston to defeat McLoughlin. He accomplished the feat after dropping the first set, 1-6. Following this one-sided score, Willie showed a remarkable improvement of form and did not allow his celebrated opponent a single game in the second set, the score of which was 6-0. Johnston also took the first game of the third set before McLoughlin was able to win a game. This is believed to be the first time in McLoughlin's net career that he has lost seven straight games. However, he braced and made a strong fight for the third set, which he lost 7-5. In the fourth set McLoughlin made his final stand in his desperate attempt to get his third leg on the national championship bowl, which he had previously won twice, but his game seemed to lack its old fire. Three times Johnston was within a point of the match but Maurice bravely pulled out of the hole, only eventually to lose the set, 10-8, and with it the match. Johnston's showing in taking the title was all the more notable because he defeated in turn the men who ranked Number 3, Number 2, and Number 1 in the official ratings, while his own ranking was but Number 6. After defeating Griffin, his own teammate in the doubles, who gave him a hard five-set struggle, Willie vanquished Behr, and then Williams, the national champion, in the semi-final round. With all the exertion these victories cost, Johnston nevertheless, appeared fresher than McLoughlin in the finals. McLoughlin displayed much better form in the doubles match than in the singles and was the individual star of that contest. He returned to his net smashing and bullet-like serve which made him the great modern sensation of the game. But Johnston and Griffin won, 2-6, 6-3, 6-4, 3-6, 6-3. Bundy played a brilliant game in the early part of the match but is reported to have tired toward its close. This match lost for the famous team of McLoughlin and Bundy a title it had held for three years.

Southern California at Del Monte

Whether or not a southerner wins the Pacific Coast men's golf championship is still unknown at this writing, but at least Southern California has made a remarkable showing at Del Monte, with two men in the semi-final round and, fortunately, not opposing each other. The golfers to bring honor to the south are A. A. French of Annandale, who met Heine Schmidt in the semi-finals; and E. S. Armstrong of Midwick, who was opposed by Dr. James Eaves in the same round. Both the stars of the south played brilliant golf in the early flights.

Another southern luminary, Jack Neville, perished early in the tournament, but not until he had given Schmidt one of the hardest matches of that expert's career. The men battled evenly, stroke by stroke, up to the twentieth hole of their match, when Schmidt obtained the honors, one up. Unflinching nerve and unerring eyesight marked the work of both contestants in the match, which was the early sensation of the tournament. Of the five women contestants from the south who entered the women's championship event, four survived the first flight Wednesday. They are Mrs. Henry VanDyke, Southern California champion; Miss Mildred Landreth, Mrs. K. K. Parrot and Edith Chesebrough.

Sunset Yacht Club's Annual Regatta

September 17, 18 and 19 have been selected as the dates for the annual regatta of the Sunset Yacht Club, to be held off Long Beach. The regatta was postponed from its usual August date because of the ocean race to San Francisco held last month. September 17 the race for the Commodore Mitchell trophy will be held. It is open only to boats of the Sunset club. Saturday, September 18, there will be held the race for the Virginia Hotel trophy, and Sunday, September 19 for the Examiner trophy. These last two events are open to yachts of any club. Sunday morning there will be held a free-for-all motor boat race of eight miles open to boats forty feet in length and under. Entries for all the races must be received at the office of Commodore Mitchell, 223 Central building, before September 15.

Gardner Wins at Detroit

It was a triumph of the west over the east in the national golf tournament held at the Detroit Country Club and as a result Robert A. Gardner, a young member of the Hinsdale Club of Chicago, is again national amateur golf champion, a title he also won in 1909. In the finals at Detroit Gardner defeated John Anderson of the Siwanoy Club of New York. Throughout the final round of the course Gardner played practically par golf and won strictly on superior class, having a lead of 5 and 4. It is six years since Gardner once before brought the national trophy to the west, defeating Chandler Egan 4 and 2. Since that time until this year the title has been won by easterners. Not only is Gardner noted as a golfer but at one time he also held the world's record in pole vaulting at 13 feet 4 inch. That was when he was a member of the Yale track team.

Tennis Doubles at Midwick

Members of the Midwick Club are planning to hold mixed tennis doubles on the fine club courts September 18, which will be the date when the club's regular Saturday evening dinner-dances will be resumed. A shooting match on the club range is scheduled for September 25 from 2 to 6 p. m.

"Stag Cruise" to Catalina

Commodore Albert Soilard's flagship Viking III, headed a fleet of sixteen pleasure boats which joined in the annual "stag cruise" of the South Coast Yacht Club to Catalina Island, starting Saturday. The yachtsmen remained two days at Howland's Camp, returning Monday. The fleet included twelve boats of the South Coast Club and four of the Los Angeles Motorboat Club. The yachts and their commanders were Viking III, Commodore Albert Soilard and party of six; Royal, Capt. Dan Laubersheimer and party of sixteen; Idler, Capt. K. R. Bradley and party of twelve; Mischief, Capt. C. W. Hubbell and party of ten; Vite, Capt. Ben P. Weston and

party of four; Otelia S., Capt. Suckow and party of eight; Elno II, Capt. Beaty and party of five; Winsome, Capt. Carlisle Thorpe and party of ten; Wasp, Capt. Jeffries and party of eight; Seomore, Capt. Warren and party of ten; Shadow, Capt. Bosbyshell and party of six; Lady Gwendolyn, party of six; Mischief II, Capt. Hyans and party of eight; Seabird, Capt. Seward and party of six; Hilda, Capt. Schmidt and party of six; Minerva, Rear Commodore Goodrich and party of eight; Fay, Capt. Stahl and party of six, and Arrow, Capt. Sepulveda and party of seven.

First City Tennis Tournament a Success

This week has been marked in Los Angeles athletics by the holding of the highly successful first annual city tennis tournament on the courts at Exposition Park, the finals of which were played Thursday afternoon. Most of the matches were pulled off Saturday, Sunday and Monday and furnished a number of thrills for the gallery. Cliff Herd fought his way up to the finals in the men's singles through the two most exciting matches of the tournament. Sunday he met a Tartar in Ed McCormick, a former holder of the state high-school championship. Herd won in straight sets, but the first one went to 12-10. The second was a simpler matter and was decided in Herd's favor, 6-4. Herd's real test, however, came Monday, when he dropped his first set of the tourney and had a hard fight to finally defeat Harvey Snodgrass of Manual Arts High School by a score of 7-5, 4-6, 6-4. A big surprise was sprung in the semifinal round of the men's doubles when Hal Gorham and Ed McCormick were defeated by Dixon and Hart, 6-3, 6-3. Jessie Grieve and Nellie Schlotte were the finalists in the women's singles.

Art and Artists

(Continued from Page 15.)

Tender, gray green forms the structure of Italian cypresses which silhouette against olive tree foliage. As in most of his recent work Mr. Borg uses a unified tone-scale—the new note—in its execution. Fine line and mass express the distant city and faraway perspective. "On the Palestine Hill" is a remnant of the Palace of Augustus and "Cavita Castellana" shows Mount Sarette, of which the ancient poet sang, in the background. This place of renown is located in the heart of the Etruscan country. Sunset's purples envelope element and glade and prepare tender middle distance lights. Another of moonlight is of "San Cesareo on the Appian Way" a most romantic sketch. Night's shadows trace their way across the columns of the old monastery several thousand years old. The opalescence of the moon does likewise for the pavement.

Tender again is the color in "Camino de Sacro Monte" in Granada, Spain. Spanish peasants returning from market are heavily laden. In handling it is most free and facile and tones are treated with reserve. The spring day of the bleak kind is the mood of "Quaint Beeches," a transcript as it appears on a forsaken road of Flanders. The low plains near Ghent are seen in the distance. Here many a battle has surged since the sketch was made. The effect of the windblown clouds is especially interesting. The Andalusian country where the Moors formerly had their stronghold is the subject of "The Mountains of Ronda, Spain." It is stern, this country, in a forbidding way. Cork oaks which supply your bottle stoppers are a dominant feature of the middle distance. In the faraway are mountains silhouetting the sky. Exceptional are the values in composition and the relative contrasts, though it, too, has been treated in the low monotonic way. That given the silver medal in Versailles is our illustration. It features the quaint personages who frequent church doors in Cairo. Many of them, as you can see, are mendicants awaiting the expectant alms giver. Architectural detail and human elements have been exquisitely handled and it now graces the collection of one of Mr. Borg's favored buyers.

Before leaving the subject of Mr. Borg's work I cannot avoid speaking of his wonderful understanding and judgment for values in color, line and mass. There are few his equal in his scale of work. Yet he only blends the real with the seeing of his vision, thus fashioning illusive, subtle lines which though they are firm, have sufficient

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charm to sustain even the most vigorous composition. Mr. Borg will indeed be an acquisition to the already promising colony making California its permanent home.

Miss Elizabeth Duell has replaced Miss Rose Lippincott as assistant curator at Exposition Park.

* * *

Marine painting of the waters of the Pacific is so rarely presented that one enjoys it hugely in the new canvas on view at Exposition Park. "Rocky Headlands" is by Carl Schmidt who showed those splendid pochades at the Bentz Art Rooms not long ago. It has much of the quality in action as seen in the work of Paul Dougherty.

* * *

Tuesday, September 28, until four p. m. is the last day for the reception of canvases for the fall exhibition of the California Art Club at Exposition Park.

* * *

Mr. C. P. Townsley returned to Pasadena after a successful school session at Carmel-by-the-Sea.

* * *

T. Duncan Gleason has designed a new cover for the Los Angeles Athletic Club "Mercury." It is well handled and an appropriate composition.

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DESPITE two holidays to interfere with trading this has been a busy week on the Los Angeles stock exchange, with oils as the principal feature of the market. Associated Oil was the largest trader, running up to \$49.75, though it closed a little below that figure Wednesday night, after a day in which sales of between 400 and 500 shares were recorded. A dividend of \$3 a share was responsible for the sharp Associated advance. Union and Provident were also traded in, with the former showing a slightly weaker tone. National Pacific at 13/4 cents was in demand, 7,000 shares selling in one day. United Oil was active.

Big Jim continues to hold practically all interest shown in the mining issues, selling up to 41/2 cents before the close for the Admission Day holiday. This stock has been listed on the San Francisco exchange, thus giving a larger field for trading. It has proved one of the greatest sensations ever entered on the local exchange. Consolidated Mines at 13/8 cents was active.

Los Angeles Investment is weaker, the public, apparently, having lost interest in the stock. It has shown a steady decline and is now around 43 cents, with practically no demand. Home Telephone preferred sold once this week at \$47. Off board Home Telephone common sales at \$15.50 were reported.

In bank stocks there were the usual persistent calls for Citizens National, First National and German-American Trust and Savings, but no board sales were recorded. The bank stocks are all firm. All the activity in bonds was confined to the sale of ten Cucamonga Water Company 6's at 30 each.

M. F. Joliff, assistant manager of the exchange, reports that August was the largest month in number of shares sold, of any in the last eighteen, although there have been months within that period when a larger amount of money was represented in the securities changing hands.

Banks and Bankers

Satisfactory, indeed, is the showing made by the national banks of Los Angeles in answering the September call of the comptroller of the currency. The statements of condition at close of business September 2 show an increase in deposits of \$3,278,701; in available cash of \$1,762,285 and in loans and discounts of \$595,394 over the last call, that of June 23. Total deposits in national banks of Los Angeles have now reached the satisfactory figures of \$67,607,464 and the available cash held in their vaults amounts to \$23,834,042. Total loans and discounts are above the \$50,000,000 mark. Optimism pervades the comments of the bankers on the gratifying showing. They point out that there has been an increase of more than \$7,000,000 in national bank deposits the first of this year, indicating that feeling of confidence in returning prosperity is spreading rapidly.

Canadians had \$20,000,000 more deposited to their credit in savings banks in July, 1915, than in July, 1914, the exact amounts being as follows: Savings deposits, July, 1914, \$671,214,125; July, 1915, \$691,731,719. Including business accounts the Canadian people had on deposit with their banks in July, 1915, \$1,042,681,934.

Since the first of the year there has been imported into the United States the grand total of \$217,727,000 in gold. The amount exported was \$19,430,000, leaving a net inflow of nearly \$200,000,000 added to the already super-abundant supply in this country. Bankers are quite as much concerned over this huge increase in the supply of gold as they would be over a scarcity. President William A. Law of the American Bankers' Association sounded a warning in his annual address before the convention now in session at Seattle. Mr. Law said: "An excessive supply of money brings us face to face with dangers ten times greater than those caused by its scarcity, namely, the undue inflation of commercial credit and indulgence in wild speculation. We

are blessed practically all over the country with bountiful crops and down to the present time our enormous trade balance with foreign nations is due to this factor, rather than to the vast purchases of war supplies."

Stock and Bond Briefs

Officials of companies identified with the war-supply business are seeking to check the violent speculation in their securities by announcing plain facts regarding the profits on foreign contracts. President Schwab of Bethlehem Steel took the initiative in this policy, though his statement was limited to rumors regarding dividends on the common stock. Disclaimers of huge profits have been entered by officials of other companies.

Rumors are rife in the east of developments of great importance to stockholders of the great American Woollen Company. Eastern bankers have admitted that a deal in connection with affairs of the company is pending but decline to comment on its nature.

Montgomery Ward Company, Inc., has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 13/4 per cent on preferred stock, payable October 1 to stock of record September 20.

Guggenheim Exploration Company has declared a quarterly dividend of 4 per cent, payable October 1. March 1, 3 1/2 per cent dividend was paid and June 1, 4 per cent.

Great Northern Railway's usual quarterly dividend of 13/4 per cent will be paid November 1 to stock of record September 24.

Formal default of the Western Pacific on its \$50,000,000 first mortgage bonds has been announced. The Equitable Trust Company, as trustee, will take foreclosure proceedings and on behalf of the bondholders' committee, Alvin Krech, chairman, will bid in the property. About 90 per cent of the bonds have been deposited with the committee.

Packard Motor Company has declared the usual quarterly dividend of 13/4 per cent on the preferred stock, payable September 15.

It is announced by the Denver and Rio Grande railroad that the semi-annual installments of interest on the 7 per cent cumulative adjustment bonds, amounting to one-half of 1 per cent, will be paid October 1 at the New York Trust Company, New York.

Globe Wernicke Company's usual quarterly dividend of 2 per cent on the common stock was paid September 10.

GENERAL INSURANCE NEWS

SEVERAL important changes and additions to the program for the World's Insurance Congress to be held at the Panama-Pacific Exposition from October 4 to 15 have been announced. An even one hundred insurance organizations, associations and federations have now endorsed the congress, which will be attended by a large number of Los Angeles agents. October 13 has been selected as "Fire Elimination Day" when an interesting program will be given under direction of Franklin H. Wentworth, secretary of the National Fire Protection Association. The following are added addresses for October 6, the program of which will have the general title "Associations—The Insurance Universities." Association of Life Insurance Presidents, Charles A. Peabody, president Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York; National Association Fire Protection Association, Franklin H. Wentworth, secretary; National Association of Life Insurance Agents, C. H. Woodworth, former president thereof; National Association Casualty and Surety Agents, William G. Wilson, manager Aetna Insurance Company, Cleveland. For October 7, the program of which is "Broadening Social Economy Through Insurance" the following topics and speakers have been added to the previously announced schedule: Southern Pacific Railroad, E. O. McCormick, vice president; Safety First Federation of America, Henry P. Coffin, chairman Public Safety Commission, Portland; American Institute of Architects, R. Clipston Sturgis, president

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thereof. The congress will be called to order October 4. The general topic for the second day, October 5, will be "Constructive Influence of Insurance." For October 8 it is "President Problems and Future Contingencies." Saturday, October 9, will be an open forum. Monday is to be peace day and Dr. David Starr Jordan will deliver an address in the Court of the Universe. "The Conservation of Human Life" will be the subject for October 12; "Safety First" for October 14; and the congress will close with the vote on the report of the resolutions committee October 15.

Fresno, like Los Angeles, seems to be having its fire insurance rate troubles and William M. Johnson, an engineer of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, is now engaged in the preparation of statistical data upon the fire losses, hazards and fire fighting facilities of that city. Meanwhile, an invitation has been extended by the Business Men's Association of Fresno to the Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific to send a committee with President R. W. Asharn at its head, to that city to confer regarding what the Fresno business men assert are undue advances in rates in that city. Last year Fresno had the tenth highest loss ratio of any city of more than 20,000 population in the country.

Walter J. Wren of Walter J. Wren & Co. and G. W. Pierce of Wheeler Bros. & Pierce are two local insurance men who are motoring to San Francisco. They left in their machines last Saturday morning and expect to be away several weeks.

Music and Musicians

Under the presidency of Vernon Spencer, the Music Teachers' Association made firm strides last season. So much of the debt into which it was plunged by the former management has been wiped out that probably this season will see the association clear. Its meetings are full of interest for the profession. Mrs. Parsons is vice president, Carrie Trowbridge, secretary and William Mead, treasurer. It is possible that the various associations of Southern California will amalgamate this year, owing to the objections to the domination of the San Francisco interests in the state association.

Gamut Club will continue to be the artists' rallying place. Under the presidency of F. W. Blanchard, this club has had great success and is one of the clubs best known to artists the world over, for most of them sit at its board at one time or another and are elected to membership in it. The directors are F. W. Blanchard, vice president; L. E. Behymer, secretary, C. E. Pemberton, A. W. Francisco, C. A. Post, C. C. Tatum, A. J. Stamm, J. A. Anderson and Carl Bronson, with C. B. McCollum as business manager.

Among the clubs that are doing much to create interest in American compositions is the Matinee Musicale. It will meet in the Little Theater weekly this year, giving special attention to its creative section. Its officers are Mrs. J. H. Ballagh, president; Mmes. C. N. Graves and Fredk. Junquist, vice presidents; Mrs. H. Matthews and Josephine Neil, secretaries; Mrs. Oscar Gardner, treasurer; Mrs. Hugh Harrison and Carl Bronson, directors. In the different sections the chairmen are F. H. Colby, Bernice Marchner and N. L. Ridderhof.

Few musical clubs maintain so rigid a membership standard as the Dominant Club, the organization of professional women musicians. It has had a success parallel with that of the Gamut Club but has confined itself exclusively to professionals. It has entertained many of the women and several of the men among the great artists who have visited Los Angeles and this month celebrated its ninth birthday. The officers for this season are: President, Katherine Ebbert; vice president, Mrs. C. G. Stivers; secretaries, Mrs. W. N. Goodwin and Clara Bosbyshell; treasurer, Mrs. B. F. Thorpe; chairmen of committees, Mmes. L. J. Selby, Wm. Mabee, Katherine Forrest and Beresford Joy.

The Woman's Orchestra, possibly the largest of its kind in the country, was formed by Harley Hamilton about twenty years ago and is now directed by Henry Schoenfeld. Its leading spirit and president is Miss Cora Foy, who has done much for the musical interest of Los Angeles. Other officers are: vice president, Daisy Walters; secretary,

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Catherine Higham; treasurer, Beatrice Atkins; executive committee, Bessie Fuhrer, Gertrude Bennett and Lalla Fagge. Miss Fuhrer also is concert "master." The orchestra has been conducted all these years for the pure love of music and never has entered the commercial field. Another "old" orchestra is that conducted by William Mead, at the First Congregational Church, which he has led for about twenty-two years. Its programs are for the general musical education of the audiences.

This season the Brahms quintet is composed of Oskar Seiling, first violin; Hermann Seidel, second violin; Rudolf Kopp, viola, Axel Simonsen, violoncello and Homer Grunn, piano. This organization plays with delightful unity and spirit and made a strong hit with the attendants on the federation convention in June. It presents absolutely the best in chamber music and, it is stated, will undertake a western tour this season under Alma Voedisch. It already is well known in California cities.

NEWS OF THE WEEK Los Angeles

Luncheon given by Navy League for John Barrett, director general of Pan-American Union.

United National Association of Postoffice Clerks holds annual convention here.

Tax rate of Los Angeles county fixed at ninety-four cents.

Seventh Regiment, N. G. C., leaves for maneuvers at San Francisco.

Mabel Boardman, of American Red Cross, makes appeal for funds.

Gov. Johnson in Labor Day speech here flays former President Taft.

Merchants and Manufacturers Association withdraws endorsement of two-plane fire system.

California Maj. Gen. Goethals received at San Francisco exposition.

Dry forces pledge themselves to spend \$250,000 in prohibition battle next year.

Last mortgage on Panama-Pacific International Exposition burned.

United States Austrian Ambassador admits writing note urging scheme to provoke strikes in American war munitions factories.

American Bankers' Association meets in convention in Seattle.

Kansas visited by disastrous floods.

Gen. Funston made sole authority in Rio Grande country of Texas.

Bodies of victims of Submarine F-4 removed at Honolulu.

Foreign German air raid on English coast towns.

Czar takes command of Russian armies.

German advance into Russia halted by rains.

Allan liner Hesperian torpedoed by German submarine.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Louis H. Merchant, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, A. B. Shaw, Administrator of the Estate of Louis H. Merchant, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at Suite 336-339 Title Insurance Building, situated on the Northeast corner of Fifth and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, said County, which place is hereby designated as the office of said administrator for the transaction of the business of said Estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 30th day of August, A. D., 1915.

A. B. SHAW, Administrator.
A. B. Shaw, Jr., Attorney for Administrator.

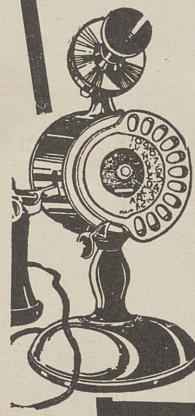
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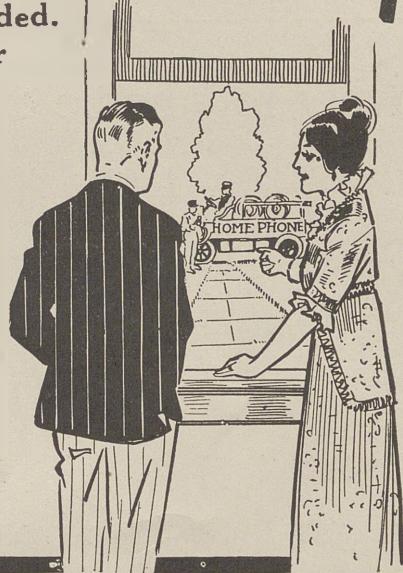
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Undivided Profits, \$180,000.00.

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W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
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Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits
\$20,000,000.

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S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring

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Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

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Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.

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E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier.
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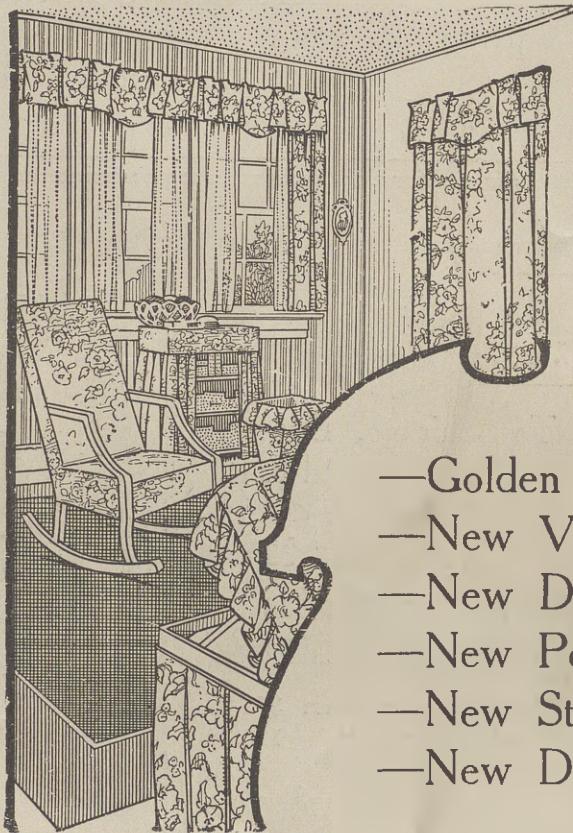
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